MIRROR'S EDGE™ EXORDIUM

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SCRIPT
CHRISTOFER **EMGÅRD**

ART
CHAPTER 1
MATTIAS **HÄGGSTRÖM**
ROBERT **SAMMELIN**

CHAPTER 2
MATTIAS **HÄGGSTRÖM**
ERIC **PERSSON**
HENRIK **SAHLSTRÖM**

CHAPTER 3
MATTIAS **HÄGGSTRÖM**
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DANIELE **DI NICUOLO**

COLORS
DAVI **COMODO**

LETTERS
MICHAEL **HEISLER**

COVER AND CHAPTER BREAKS
ROBERT **SAMMELIN**

DARK HORSE BOOKS

DICE™

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THIS VOLUME COLLECTS ISSUES #1–#6 OF THE DARK HORSE COMICS SERIES *MIRROR'S EDGE: EXORDIUM*.

PUBLISHED BY **DARK HORSE BOOKS**

A DIVISION OF DARK HORSE COMICS, INC.

10956 SE MAIN STREET, MILWAUKIE, OR 97222

DARKHORSE.COM

FIRST PRINT EDITION: MAY 2016

DIGITAL ISBN 978-1-63008-510-0

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SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE.

9:25PM

TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE.

TO HAVE A NORMAL FAMILY.

NORMAL PARENTS.

NORMAL PROBLEMS.

I'D PROBABLY GO CRAZY.

WE'RE READY, FAITH.

ON MY WAY.

ADAM-TWO. I NEED YOU TO CHECK OUT ROOFTOP ACCESS FOUR-ONE. SOME LEECH KID IS MESSING WITH THE SENSORS.

ROGER THAT, CONTROL. MOVING.

SECOND TIME THIS MONTH. I'LL WRING THEIR DAMN NECKS.

YOU'D HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST.

AND THEN SUBDUE ME.

I BET YOU CAN'T DO EITHER.

YOU'RE IN BREACH OF POLICY! SUBMIT!

CONTROL, THIS IS ADAM-TWO. FOUND A LEECH. SEEMS TO BE A RUNNER. PURSUING.

WE'RE IN. THANKS, FAITH.

KEEP THEM BUSY.

DON'T WORRY, I WILL.

WHAT'S WRONG? CAN'T KEEP UP?

I'LL CATCH HER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

...THREE SEPARATE DELIVERIES, STARTING NEXT MONTH.

THAT IS ACCEPTABLE. REBECCA WILL BE PLEASED.

AS WILL DOGEN.

UH?

I'M GUESSING SHE'S NOT WITH YOU.

SHE'S NOT!

FAITH, WE NEED SOME MORE TIME HERE. STILL LOOKING FOR THE TARGET TERMINAL.

YOU HAVE PLENTY. SEE YOU BACK AT THE LAIR. AND PLEASE DON'T TELL NOAH ABOUT THIS.

NOT A WORD. SEE YOU.

WE NEED AN *ERT* HERE NOW! SEND DRONES TOO!

AN ERT *HAS BEEN DISPATCHED.* ETA--*FIVE MINUTES.*

JUST IN TIME TO PICK UP OUR CORPSES. LET'S PULL BACK. IF I EVER CATCH THAT RUNNER...

THEY'RE RETREATING.

GOOD. WHERE THE HELL IS VERITA? WE SHOULD CLEAR OUT TOO.

THOUGHT YOU'D MESS UP OUR DEAL AND JUST WALK AWAY, DID YOU?

ENOUGH.

YOU PICKED THE WRONG PEOPLE TO MESS WITH, KID.

SCREW YOU.

HARDLY.

LET'S TAKE HER BACK TO DOGEN.

MY PEOPLE TELL ME YOU'RE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UNFORTUNATE FIASCO IN EDEN VILLAGE TONIGHT.

SHE LED A KRUGERSEC PATROL RIGHT TO US. WE HAD TO BREAK OFF THE DEAL.

YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I DID IT ON PURPOSE.

IT TOOK ME FOUR MONTHS TO SET UP THAT PARTICULAR TRANSACTION. QUITE A COINCIDENCE THAT A RUNNER SHOULD STUMBLE INTO IT AT THE FINAL MOMENT. WITH KRUGERSEC ON HER TAIL.

I DON'T STUMBLE.

NO, I IMAGINE YOU DON'T.

STILL, I HAVE A REPUTATION TO MAINTAIN. IF IT BECAME KNOWN THAT DOGEN HAS GROWN LENIENT, OTHERS MIGHT TAKE LESS... COINCIDENTAL ACTION AGAINST ME.

PUNITIVE MEASURES ARE WARRANTED, I FEEL.

YOU'RE BORING ME TO DEATH. DOES THAT COUNT?

HAH! SEEMS I'VE MET MY MATCH.

LET HER GO.

YOU HAVE ME AT A DISADVANTAGE. I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME. OR WHO YOU RUN FOR.

THE NAME'S FAITH. I'M WITH NOAH'S CABAL.

AH, NOAH. A STAUNCH MAN. DEPENDABLE AS THE SUNRISE. NOT QUITE WHO I WOULD ENVISION AS YOUR ELDER.

YOU'RE NOT BEATLINKED. I THOUGHT ALL RUNNERS WERE.

YOU GOT SOME FANCY PIECES HERE. MUST BE--

AH, ONE OF MY FAVORITES. SUPPOSEDLY THE LAST THING ERIKA CONNORS WORKED ON BEFORE HER UNTIMELY DEATH. DO YOU KNOW HER?

SHE WAS A REMARKABLE WOMAN. PERHAPS THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST OF OUR AGE AND ONE OF THE TRUE LEADERS OF THE LIBERTA MOVEMENT. A LITTLE BEFORE YOUR TIME, MAYBE, BUT--

SHE WAS MY MOTHER. WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

YOUR MOTHER WAS ERIKA CONNORS?

SHE WAS ALWAYS WORKING ON THIS.

BUT THE ENTIRE CONNORS FAMILY WAS KILLED IN THE NOVEMBER RIOTS.

NOT ME.

WELL, I IMAGINE A CHILD OF ERIKA CONNORS WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT RUNNER. SHREWD AND INTREPID.

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR THIS?

MORE THAN YOU COULD EVER AFFORD.

BUT I AM IN NEED OF A COMPETENT RUNNER. ONE WHO WOULDN'T BE AFRAID TO GET HER HANDS, OR FEET, DIRTY. AND SEEING AS YOU ALREADY OWE ME--

SO YOU'RE HELPING OUT WITH DATAGRABS NOW.

YES, FAITH, THEY TOLD ME. WHEN YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP, THEY TOLD ME.

LOOK, NOAH, I HAD A RUN-IN WITH DOGEN AND --

YOU WHAT?!

DOGEN. I MET HIM. HE OFFERED ME A JOB.

THE CRIME CZAR OF GLASS OFFERED YOU A JOB?

I SAID NO. GOT OUT OF THERE NICE AND CLEAN.

NICE AND CLEAN? WE THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN CAPTURED BY KRUGERSEC! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING, WILLFULLY LEADING THEM OFF TO CHASE YOU?!

I HAD THINGS UNDER CONTROL! AND IF I'D BEEN BEATLINKED WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION!

CONTROL? YOU WERE DEPENDING ON LUCK, FAITH. A RUNNER TAKES CALCULATED RISKS, BUT YOU'RE RECKLESS. THIS BUSINESS IS DANGEROUS ENOUGH AS IT IS.

BUT I CAN DO COURIER JOBS IN MY SLEEP! I'M READY!

YOU'RE A HOTHEAD AND YOU'RE NOT READY. YOUR PARENTS WOULD HAVE AGREED WITH ME.

YEAH? YOU NEVER TALK ABOUT THEM! I LEARNED MORE ABOUT MY MOM FROM DOGEN TONIGHT THAN I EVER HAVE FROM YOU!

DOGEN IS SCUM, FAITH. PREYING ON THE WEAK AND STOPPING AT NOTHING TO ENRICH HIMSELF. I WOULDN'T TRUST ANY-THING HE SAYS.

WELL, AT LEAST HE SEEMED TO RESPECT ME. WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU DO.

I JUST WISH I COULD'VE SEEN THE LOOK ON HIS FACE.

HE REALLY OFFERED YOU A JOB? BASED ON WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT DOGEN YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

I GUESS HE LIKED ME. AND THANKS FOR NOTHING, BY THE WAY. YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T TELL.

WE HAD TO, FAITH. NOAH WAS ABOUT TO START SEARCHING FOR YOU IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES.

HE SENT OUT A SEARCH?

WE SPENT HOURS LOOKING.

WOW. LOOK, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW.

WELL, YOUR DIVERSION WORKED, AND WE GOT THE DATA. SO LET'S CALL IT EVEN.

DONE. SO WHEN'S THE NEXT RUN?

WELL, ABOUT THAT...

NOAH DOESN'T...

DON'T BOTHER. I GET IT.

IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER, FAITH. YOU'RE THE FASTEST OF US, AND I'M SURE NOAH MUST SEE THAT TOO.

I'M NOT SO SURE...

GUYS. WHO'S THAT?

NOT KRUGERSEC. THEY LOOK LIKE RUNNERS.

NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE.

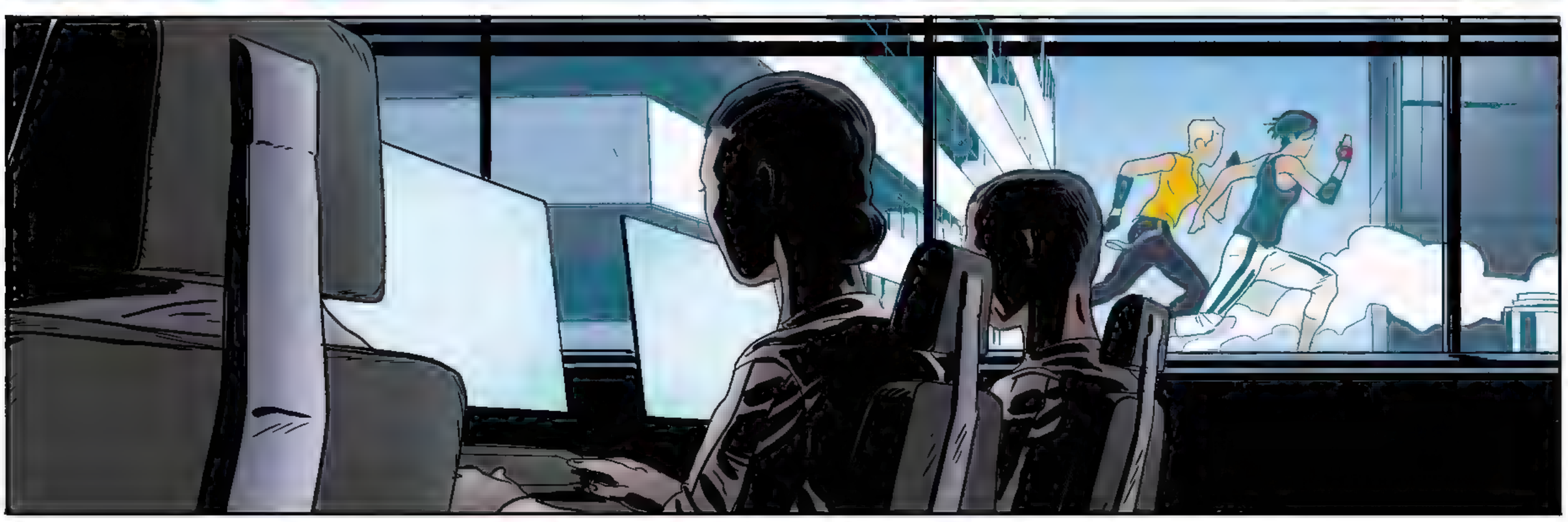
WHAT'S THE BEAT?

YOU LOST?

JUST CHECKING OUT THE COMPE-TITION.

GUESS YOU'RE NOT IT.

DON'T YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?
SHOULD WE?
FAITH HOLDS THE RECORDS ON A WHOLE BUNCH OF DASHES AROUND HERE.
YEAH? HOW COME I DON'T SEE THEM ON THE BEAT?
I'M NOT BEATLINKED.
NO? HOW QUAINT. WHICH DASH IS THE HARDEST?
BACKSTREET BLUFF.
SO. YOU UP?



YOU'RE FAST.

HOW COME YOU'RE NOT BEATLINKED?

DON'T NEED IT.

WELCOME BACK.

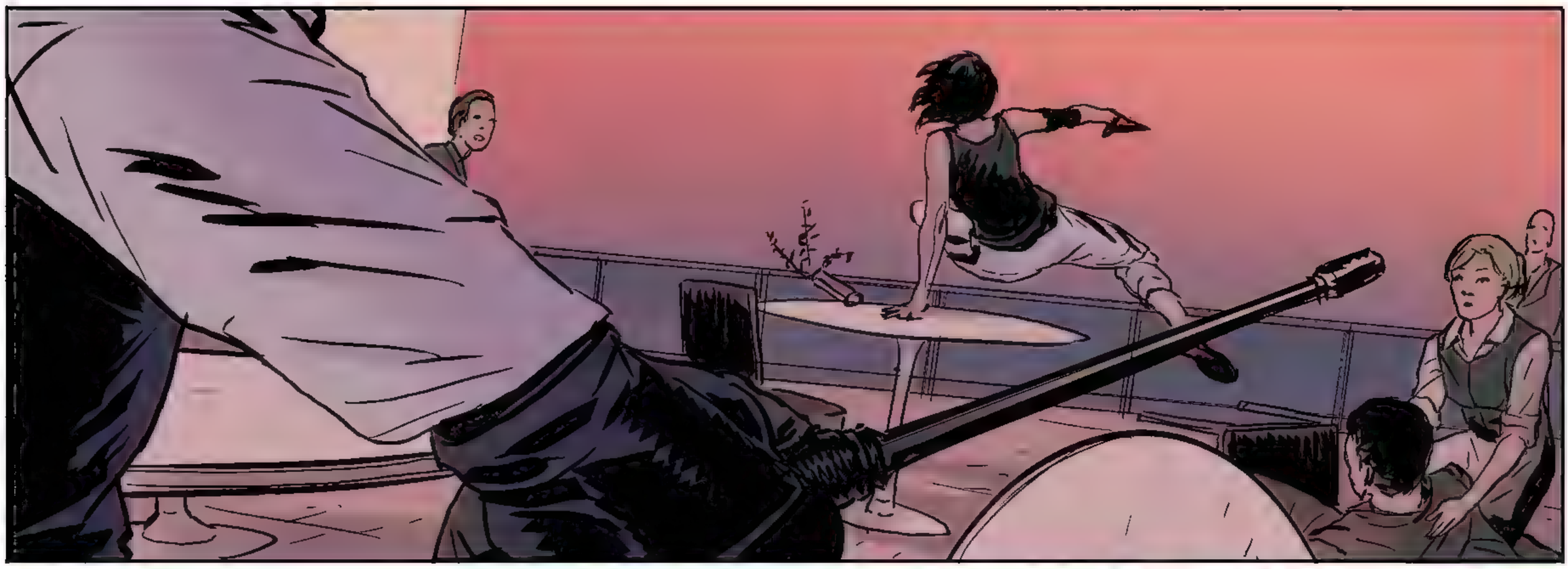
I THINK I GOT IT.

WELL, YOU DESERVE IT, CONSIDERING THE HOURS YOU'VE PUT IN. DOES THIS MEAN WE'LL FINALLY SEE A BIT MORE OF EACH OTHER?

THAT'S THE PLAN.

OUT OF THE WAY!

STOP AND SUBMIT!



WE TOLD YOU TO SUBMIT, DAMN IT!

I HEARD YOU.

THIS IS NANCY-FOUR-SEVEN. PURSUING A RUNNER. NEED AN *ERT* TO INTERCEPT AT NERIDIA AVENUE.

SHE'LL BE CUT OFF. THERE'S NO WAY SHE CAN GET ACROSS.

ROGER THAT, NANCY-FOUR-SEVEN. ERT ON THE WAY.

SHE'S TRAPPED.

FINALLY. I CAN SURE USE THE CAPTURE BONUS.

"WHAT DID YOU DO?"

I IMPROVISED.

NANCY-FOUR-SEVEN. SEND SITREP. OVER.

NANCY-FOUR-SEVEN HERE. CALL OFF THE ERT. WE LOST HER.

DAMN THAT LEECH TO HELL.

YOU THINK THEY'LL DOCK US?

BRILLIANT! AND THEN?

I WENT TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT.

YOU FAITH?

YEAH. I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.

TELL DOGEN THAT'S ALL THERE IS. OR AT LEAST ALL I COULD FIND IN THAT ALLCOM JOINT.

I'LL TELL HIM...

THOSE WERE HER EXACT WORDS?

YEAH. WHAT'S ON IT?

NOTHING THAT CONCERNS YOU.

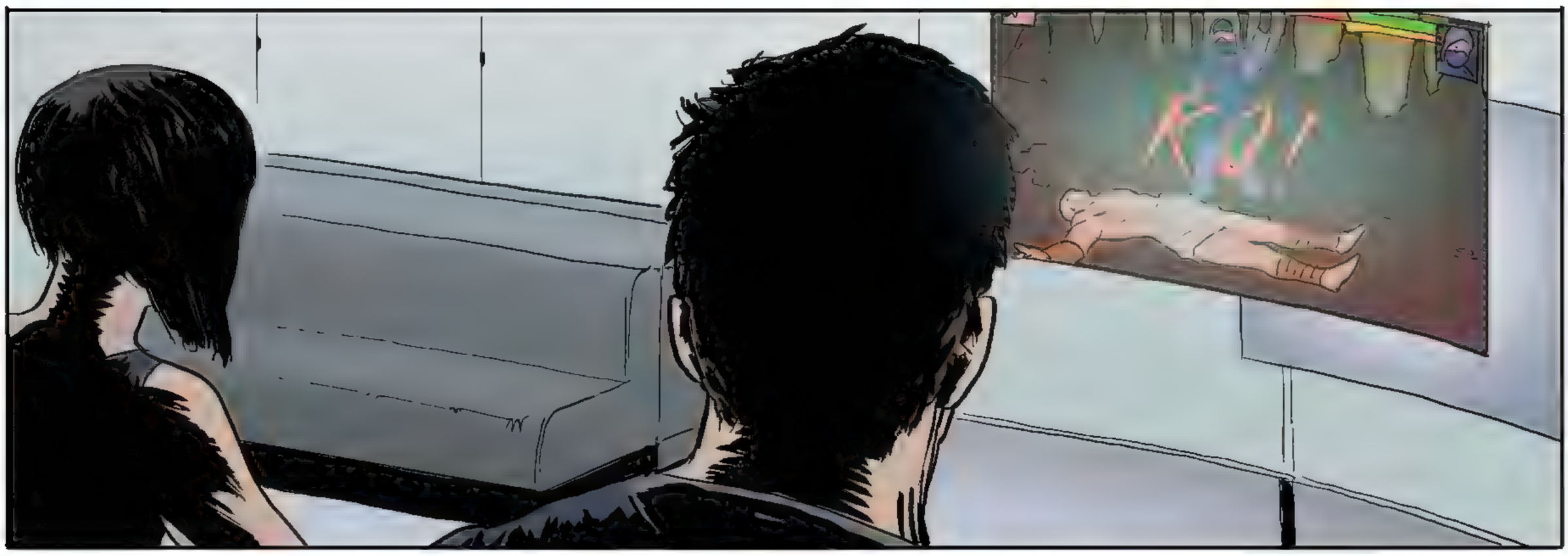
YOU DID WELL TODAY. AS INSTRUCTED, AND WITH AN AUDACIOUS FLAIR THAT I APPRECIATE.

WHO IS SHE?

IN THIS BUSINESS, INQUISITIVENESS IS FROWNED UPON, FAITH. I'M HAPPY WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE. BE SATISFIED WITH THAT.

IF YOU COMPLETE ALL MY ASSIGNMENTS LIKE THIS YOU WILL HAVE EARNED YOUR MOTHER'S DRAWING IN NO TIME. NOW RUN ALONG. I'LL CONTACT YOU WHEN SOMETHING APPROPRIATE COMES UP.

SEE YOU AROUND.


WELL, THAT WAS EMBARRASSING. HOW ABOUT A GAME OF GO? THEN AT LEAST I STAND A CHANCE.
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD. MAYBE LATER.
I MIGHT HAVE A DELIVERY RUN FOR YOU TOMORROW. LOW RISK. EASY SCRIP. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
NAH, IT'S PROBABLY TOO ADVANCED FOR ME. I'M NOT A REAL RUNNER. GIVE IT TO ONE OF THE OTHERS.

FROM: MASTER_D
TO: RUNNERGIRRL

I JUST WANTED TO REITERATE THAT YOU DID AN EXCELLENT JOB TODAY. YOU DO YOUR ESTEEMED MOTHER CREDIT. MORE TO COME.
D.

--THE BODIES OF FIVE PEOPLE IN AN ALLCOM DATA EXCHANGE. THEY WERE FOUND EVISCERATED AND WITH THEIR THROATS CUT.

THE GRUESOME MURDERS FIT THE PATTERN OF THE SINGER, A KNOWN INFORMATION BROKER AND SERIAL KILLER--

--UTMOST VIGILANCE. ANY SIGHTINGS OF THIS DANGEROUS WOMAN MUST BE REPORTED WITHOUT DELAY. FAILURE TO DO SO WILL BE CONSIDERED A BREACH OF POLICY--

IT WAS THE SAME WOMAN. I'M SURE OF IT.

SILVA systems

SO? ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WOULD EXPECT, WORKING FOR DOGEN?

I DON'T KNOW. IT'S JUST THAT HE'S SO...POLITE, SORT OF, WHEN WE TALK. I THINK HE LIKES ME.

SQUAWK.

OF COURSE HE DOES. AS LONG AS YOU DO WHAT HE SAYS. HE'S NOT ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS, FAITH.

SQUAWK?

WELL... MAYBE I'M NOT EITHER.

DON'T GET ANY IDEAS.

I KNOW I'M NOT LIKE HIM AT ALL. BUT SOMETIMES--

I WAS TALKING TO THE GULL. BUT NO, YOU'RE NOT LIKE HIM. NOT AT ALL. WHY ARE YOU RUNNING FOR HIM, ANYWAY?

HE RESPECTS ME. LETS ME DO STUFF NOAH WOULDN'T EVEN DREAM OF...

AND HE HAS SOMETHING I WANT.

WHAT DOES HE HAVE?

FORGET IT. IT'S STUPID.

NO, WHAT?

WELL... IT'S SOMETHING MY MOM MADE. JUST A SIMPLE DRAWING. LIKE A PATTERN. SHE WAS ALWAYS WORKING ON IT AND--

WHAT THE HELL?!

SQUAWK!

...IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT'S LEFT OF HER.

PING!

DAMN THUGS!

WOW, THAT'S...OLD. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU LIKED ANTIQUES.

SHUT UP. IT'S FROM HIM.

ANOTHER JOB?

YEAH.

SEE YOU...

WHAT'S THE BEAT? YOU HEADING OUT?

WHAT IF I AM?

JUST CURIOUS. YOU'RE OUT A LOT THESE DAYS. MET SOMEONE?

MAYBE I DID. NOT THAT IT'S ANY BUSINESS OF YOURS.

IT'S NOT. I WAS JUST MAKING CONVERSATION.

YOU'RE NOT MY DAD. YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

I'M NOT YOUR DAD. BUT I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR FRIEND.

I GOTTA GO.

Master_D: I have a new job for you. A challenging one.

Runner_Girrl: I'm up.

Master_D: I like your enthusiasm. But maybe you should hear the details first.

Runner_Girrl: OK. What are the details?

Runner_Girrl: The Singer?

Master_D: I thought I made it clear that your curiosity is of little value in the transactions between us.

Master_D: I need you to break into Raposa Medical and steal an item for me. A prototype vaccine.

Runner_Girrl: I'll do it. Saw your friend on the news yesterday, BTW.

Master_D: I don't know what you're talking about.

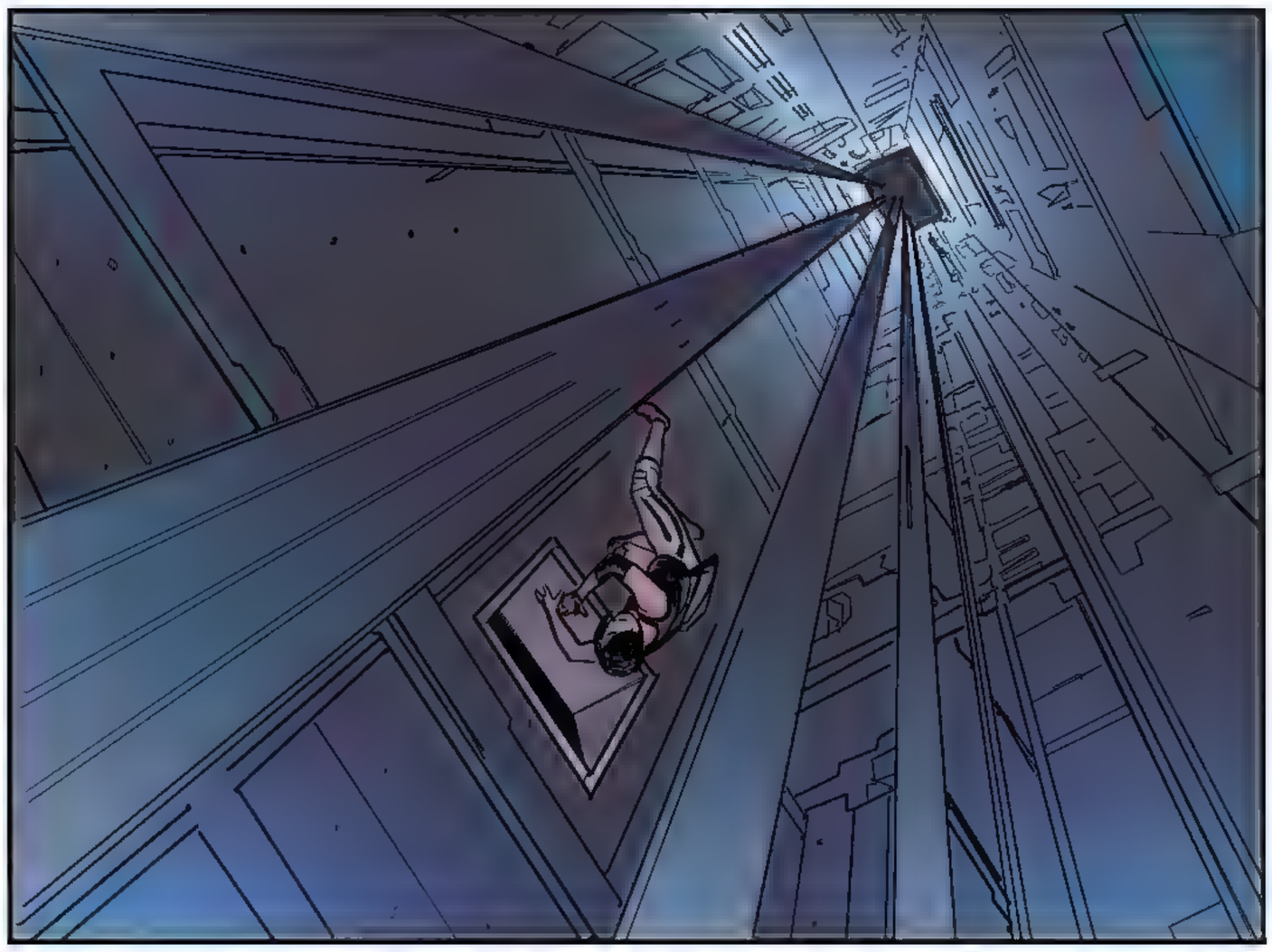
Master_D: Are you sure you can complete an assignment like this without a beatLink? If not, I have other assets I can ask.

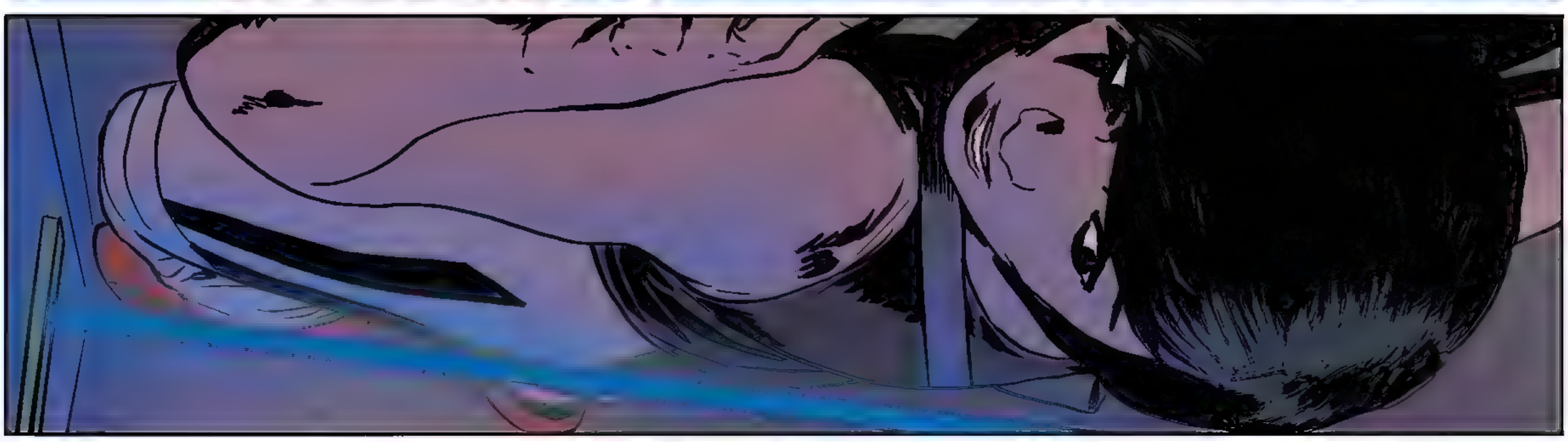
Runner_Girrl: I can do it.

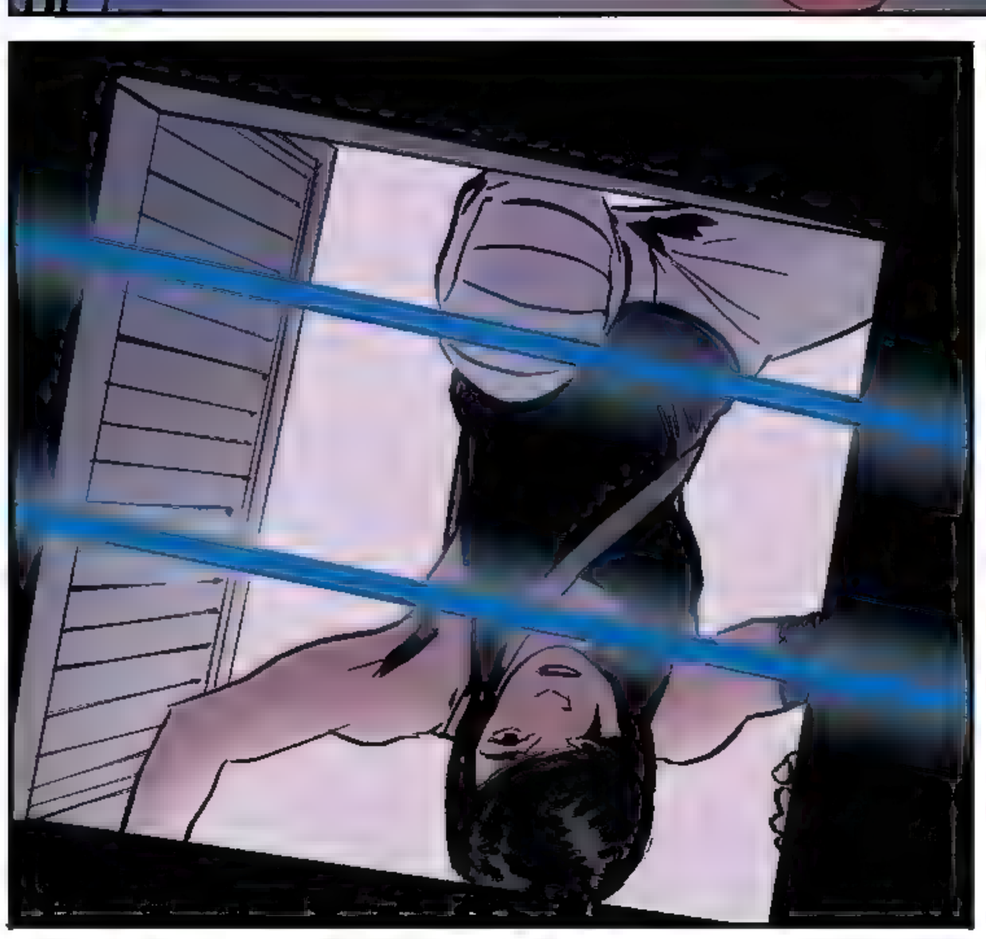
Master_D: Good. The vaccine should be located in Lab 24D in their pharmaceutical department. The vial is marked XB-34. Clear?

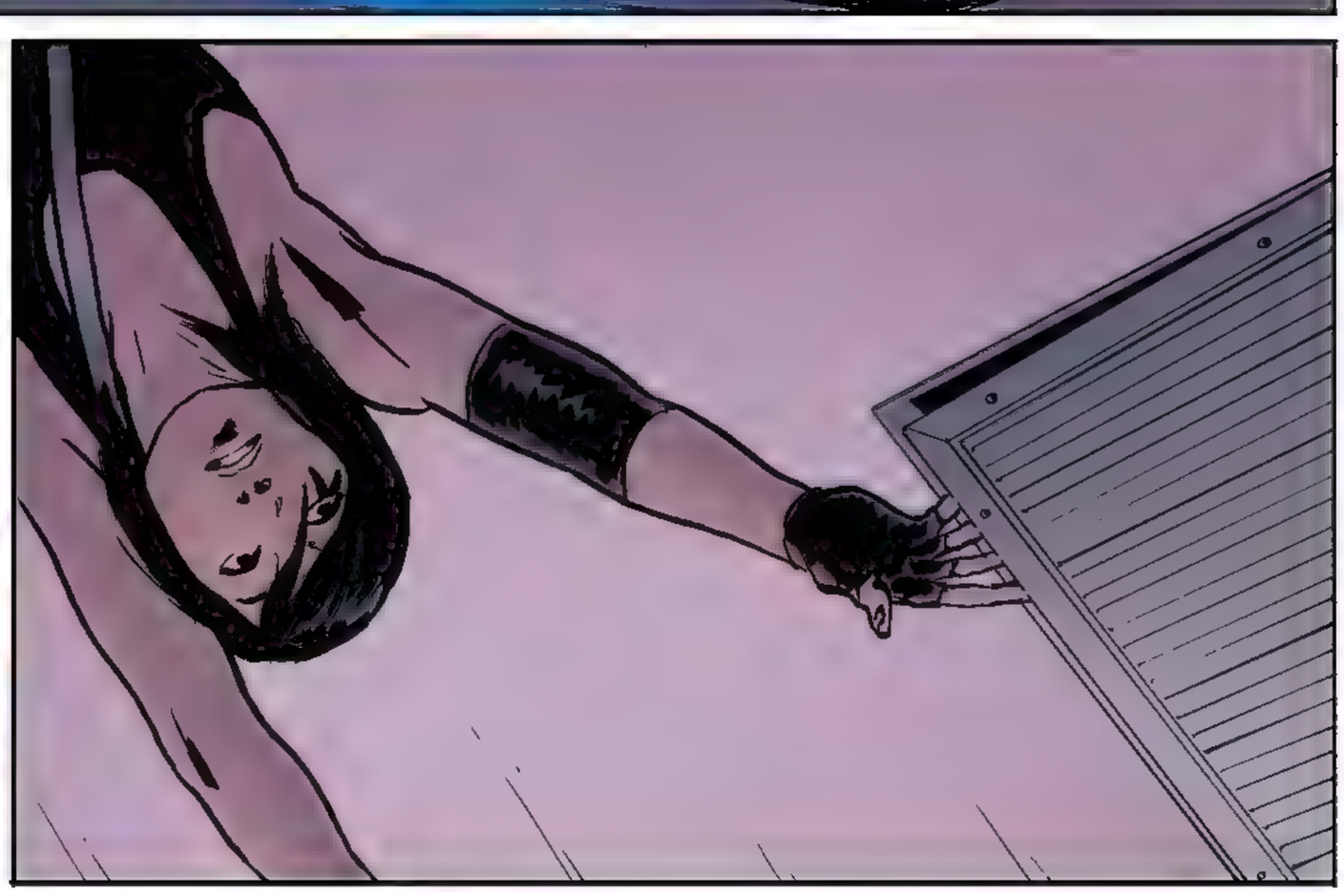
Runner_Girrl: Clear.

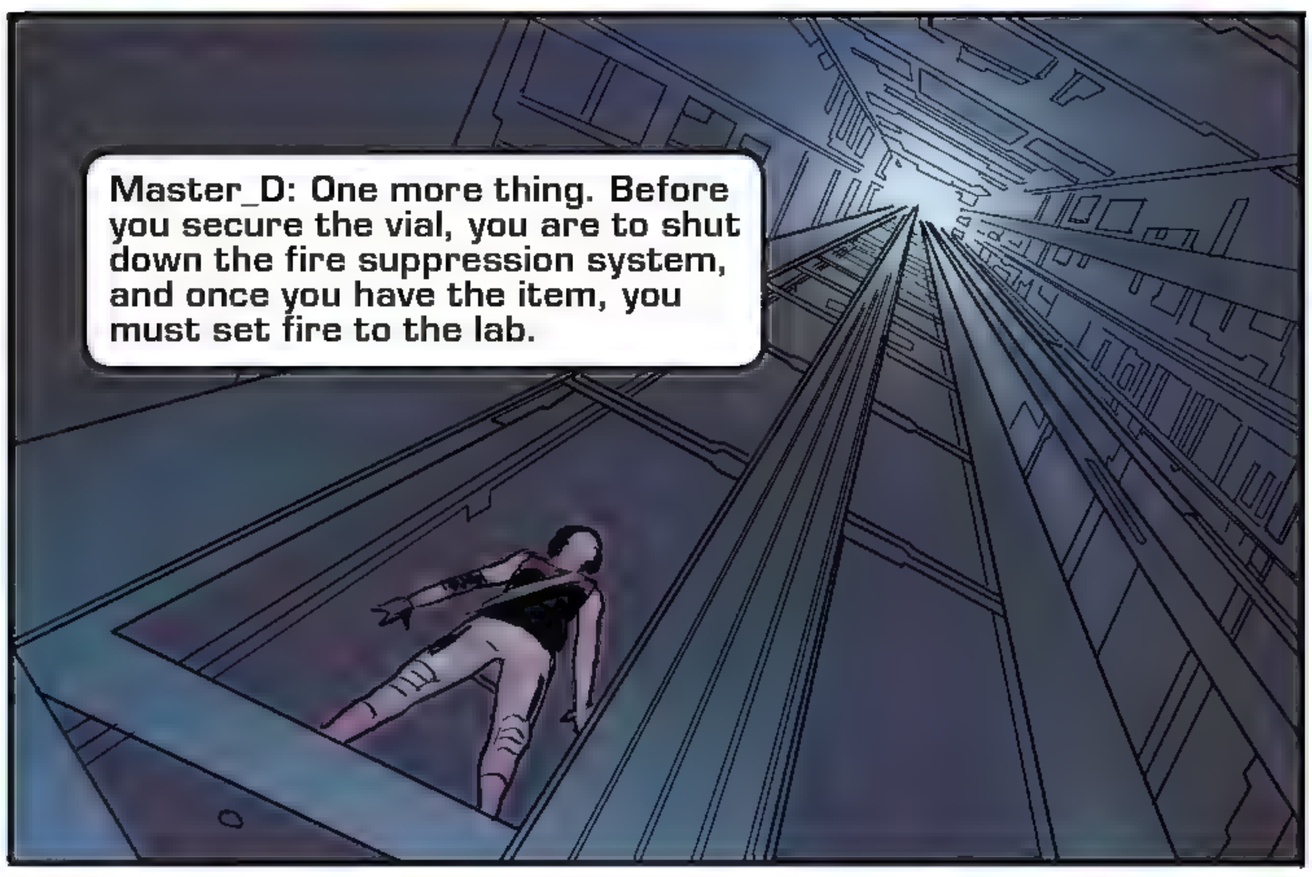
Master_D: The lab is on floor 53. Let me know when it's done.



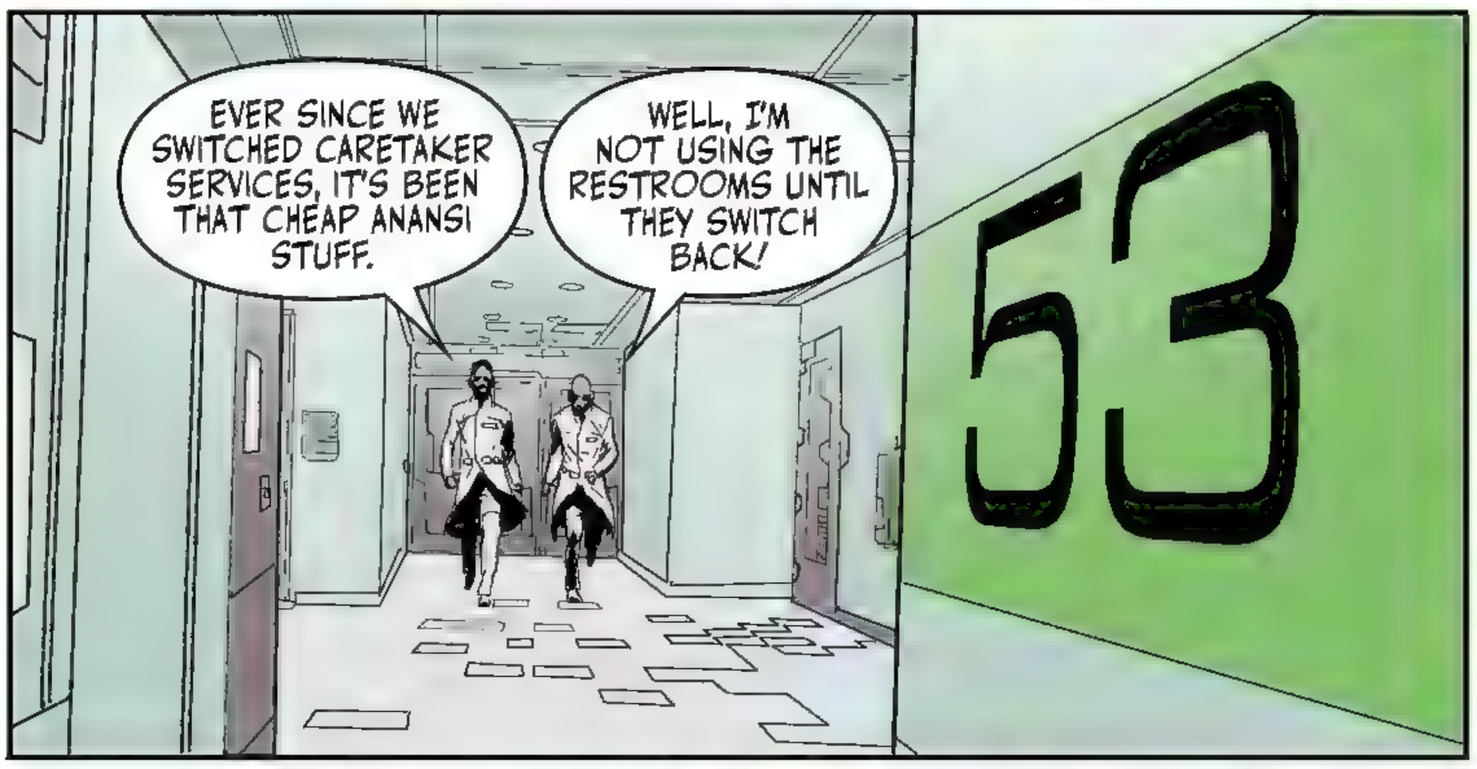







Master_D: One more thing. Before you secure the vial, you are to shut down the fire suppression system, and once you have the item, you must set fire to the lab.

YES, IT'S DEFINITELY ROUGHER.
53


EVER SINCE WE SWITCHED CARETAKER SERVICES, IT'S BEEN THAT CHEAP ANANSI STUFF.
WELL, I'M NOT USING THE RESTROOMS UNTIL THEY SWITCH BACK!
53

B

SERVICES

WARNING!
Fire Suppression
Disabled

24D
PHARMACEUTICAL
DEPARTMENT

XB-33
XB-34
XB-35
CRAP.
OH.
WEEE-OOO WEEEE-OOOO WEEE-O
WEEE-OOO WEEEE-OOOO WEEE-OOO
240
PHARMACEU
DEPARTME

IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.

BEEEWOO BEEE BEEEWOO BEEEWOO

THE BUILDING IS GOING INTO LOCKDOWN. ALL NON-SECURITY PERSONNEL ARE TO REPORT TO THEIR EVACUATION ASSEMBLY POINTS.

LIFE ON THE MIRROR'S EDGE IS ALL ABOUT SKILL. AND LUCK.

BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO

THEY THINK IT'S A RUNNER. I WANT PATROLS ON FLOORS FIFTY-TWO TO FIFTY-FIVE. AND GET A MOVE ON, DAMN IT!

YOU DO WHAT YOU CAN TO STACK THE ODDS IN YOUR FAVOR.

EEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO BEEEWOO B

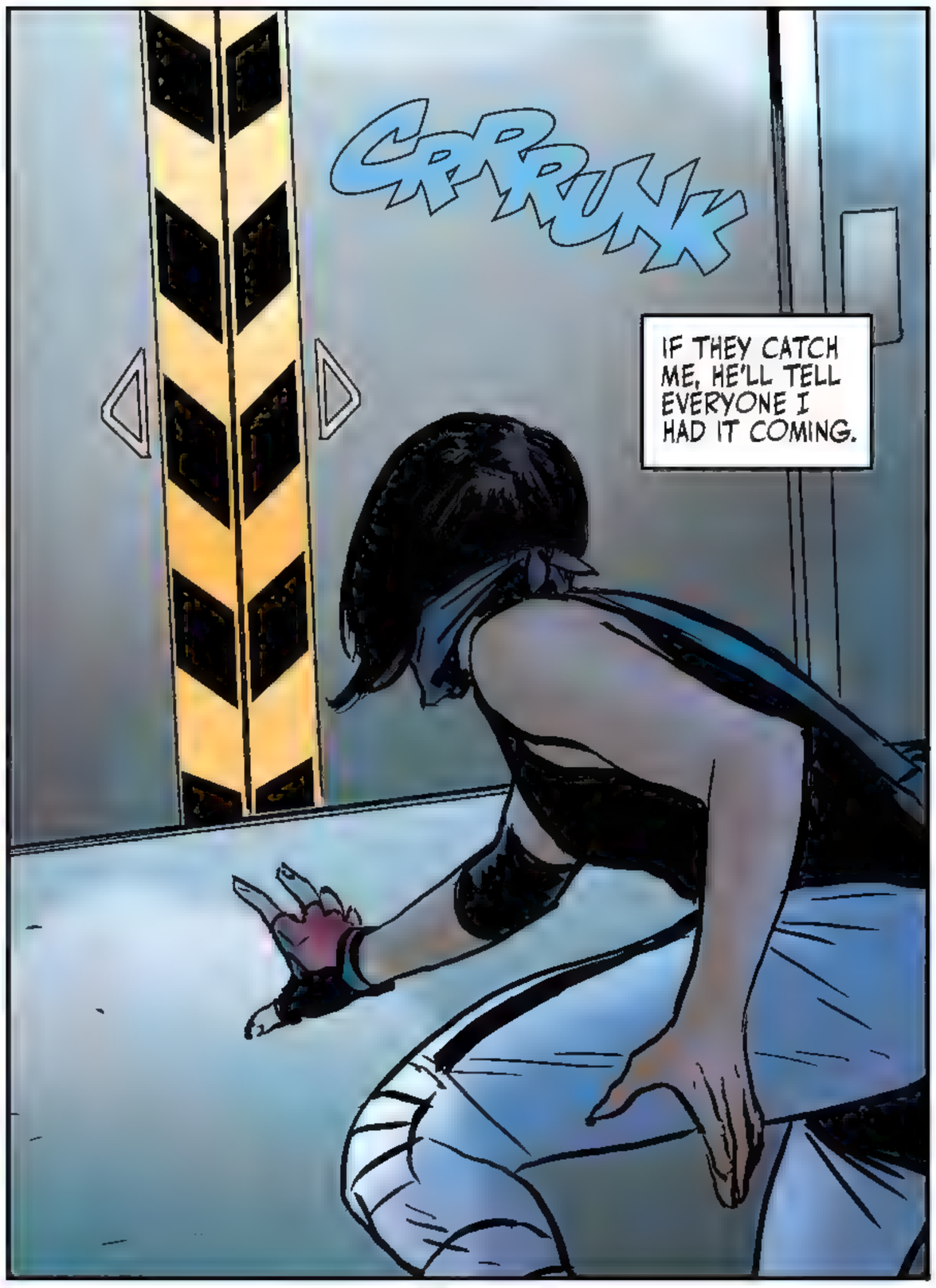
BUT AT SOME POINT YOUR LUCK'S GONNA RUN OUT.

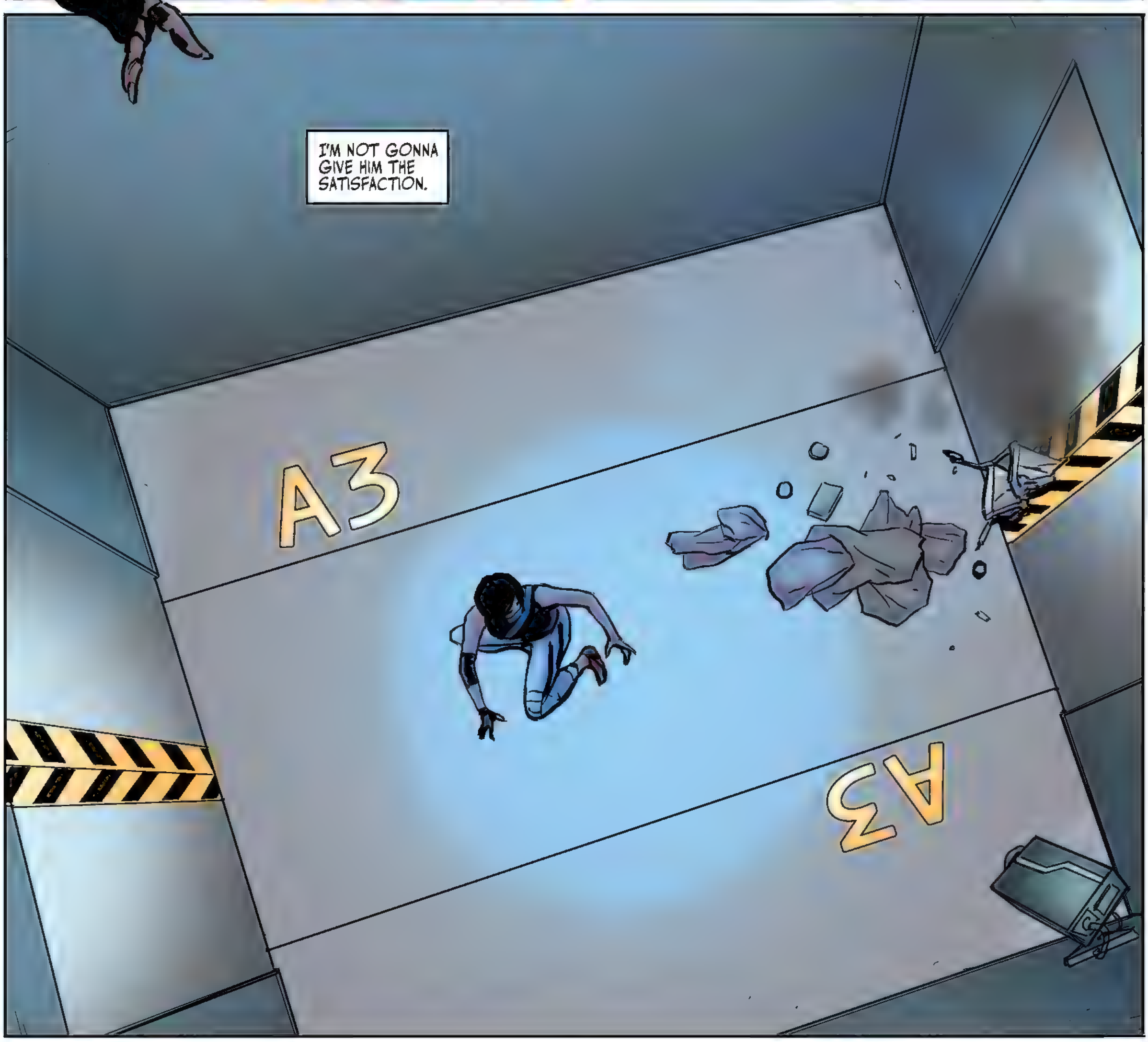
THIS IS WHAT NOAH ALWAYS WARNED ME ABOUT.

A3

CLUNK

HE THINKS I TAKE TOO MANY RISKS.


GRRRUNK
IF THEY CATCH ME, HE'LL TELL EVERYONE I HAD IT COMING.


I'M NOT GONNA GIVE HIM THE SATISFACTION.
A3
A3

INTRUDER IS A CONFIRMED RUNNER. NO BIOMETRIC MATCH. SHE'S LOCKED IN SECTION 54-A3. PROCEED TO PACIFY.

AFFIRMATIVE, CONTROL. WE'RE MOVING INTO POSITION.

KRAK

INTRUDER, YOU ARE IN BREACH OF POLICY. SUBMIT AND AWAIT PICKUP.

I WANT TO THINK THAT I'VE BEEN IN WORSE SITUATIONS...

...BUT THIS IS LOOKING PRETTY DAMN GRIM.

READY, CONTROL.

HOLD IN PLACE, DAVID-THREE. SHE JUST DISABLED THE CAMERAS.

CONTROL, SHE HAS NOWHERE TO GO. THERE'S FOUR OF US. OPEN UP.

ALL RIGHT, DAVID-THREE. OPENING DOORS. BE CAREFUL.

FIGHTING IS ABOUT FLOW.

FEZZFT!

STAYING ON THE MOVE.

LOOKING ONE STEP AHEAD.

NO STOPPING AND NO HESITATION.

NO MATTER WHAT.

SHE JUMPED! CRAZY LEECH! DO WE HAVE PEOPLE ON THE ROOF?

OBSERVE PROPER COMMUNICATION PROTOCOL, DAVID-THREE. THE ROOF IS SECURED.

CLOSE NOW. IF I CAN ONLY GET OUT...

WILLIAM-TWO. INTRUDER HEADED FOR THE ROOF.

THIS IS WILLIAM-TWO. WE'RE READY.

SLAM

BAM BAM BAM

USE THE SPEED.

SPEED IS EVERYTHING.

BAM BAM

UGH.

CRUNCH

MY NOSE...

I'M GONNA MESS YOU UP, LEECH.

I DOUBT IT.

BAP

OH.

HANG ON!

AAAAAAAAAAH--

THUMP

NO!

"SO NOT ONLY DID YOU FAIL TO OBTAIN THE VACCINE... YOU ALSO NEGLECTED TO SET THE LAB ON FIRE."

MY TRUST IN YOUR ABILITIES SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN MISPLACED.

I'M TELLING YOU! SOMEONE ELSE HAD ALREADY TAKEN IT! I BARELY GOT OUT. AND AN ENFORCER DIED!

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH THAT. DID YOU JUST SAY THAT YOU COMPLETED THE TASK YOU WERE GIVEN?

NO, I'M --

THEN I THINK WE SHOULD END IT HERE. I MAKE MISTAKES TOO, AND BETTING ON YOUR ABILITIES SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN ONE OF THEM.

I'M WILLING TO ACCEPT MY LOSSES AND MOVE ON. YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME.

WE'RE JUST NOT SUITED FOR EACH OTHER. NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND --

FINE!

FAITH. WHAT'S THE BEAT?

WHAT ARE *THEY* DOING HERE?

JUST HANGING OUT. ARE YOU GONNA GO ALL TERRITORIAL ON US AGAIN?

YOU'RE PERKY.

I'M HAVING A GOOD DAY.

WELL, I'M NOT. SO YOU CAN TAKE YOUR STUPID SMILE ELSEWHERE.

HOW ABOUT WE RACE INSTEAD? ALL OF US. THAT MIGHT CHEER YOU UP.

AND WHO KNOWS? MAYBE YOU'LL EVEN WIN.

NO *"MAYBE"* ABOUT IT.

RUNNING LEAVES NO ROOM FOR ANYTHING ELSE.

NO EMOTION.

NO DOUBTS.

NO CRAP.

THE MIND BECOMES PERFECTLY CLEAR.

BUT NOT TODAY.

TODAY, MY MIND WON'T SHUT UP.

WHAT IS IT LIKE TO DIE? WHAT WENT THROUGH THAT ENFORCER'S HEAD WHEN HE FELL?

WE CHEAT DEATH EVERY TIME WE RUN, BUT WE NEVER TALK ABOUT IT.

AAAH!

WE REFUSE TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT.

HELP! SOMEONE, HELP!

AND YET IT'S ALWAYS NEAR, ONLY ONE MISSTEP AWAY.

BUT WE LEARN TO IGNORE THE FEAR. TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET WHERE WE'RE GOING.

WHATEVER IT TAKES TO WIN.

WHAT HAPPENED?

I SLIPPED. CRAP SHOES. NEED TO GET NEW ONES.

I WOULD BE DEAD IF IT WASN'T FOR HER.

I DIDN'T HEAR...

LUCKILY, I DID. BUT HEY, AT LEAST YOU WON.

GOOD FOR YOU.

AND YOU DIDN'T STOP TO HELP ONE OF YOUR OWN?

I'M SORRY. I JUST WANTED TO--

WHAT?! WHAT DID YOU WANT THAT WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN CALEB'S LIFE?!

WHO THE HELL *ARE* YOU, FAITH? I THOUGHT I'D RAISED YOU TO BE BETTER THAN THIS!

IN THIS CABAL WE LOOK AFTER ONE ANOTHER. AND IF THAT'S NOT FOR YOU, THEN MAYBE YOU DON'T BELONG.

THEN MAYBE I DON'T!

FAITH, WAIT!

DAMN IT.

DOGEN SHOULD SEE ME NOW. THEN HE'D UNDERSTAND THE TRUTH.

WE'RE PERFECTLY SUITED FOR EACH OTHER.

DOGEN

K80

INCOMING MESSAGE.

Runner_Girrl: I want to set things straight.

Master_D: I'm not in the habit of giving second chances.

Runner_Girrl: And I'm not in the habit of failing. I'll get that vaccine for you.

Master_D: Very well.

Master_D: You have three days.

Master_D: And if you fail me now there will be consequences.

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU BROUGHT ME TODAY, CALLIOPE.

HEY.

FAITH. YOU LOOK GLOOMY.

I'M IN TROUBLE.

WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE RAPOSA RUN?

HEARD SOME KSEC EMPLOY FELL AND DIED IS ALL. WAS THAT YOU?

YEAH. I COULDN'T...

IT'S NO EASY THING, BEING NEAR DEATH. LEAVES ITS MARK. BUT YOU KNOW THAT ALREADY.

THING IS, ANOTHER RUNNER WAS THERE TOO! TOOK THE EXACT THING I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET AND TRIGGERED THE ALARM!

I'M ASSUMING THIS RUN DIDN'T COME THROUGH NOAH.

DOES IT MATTER?

GUESS NOT. AND NO, I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT OTHER RUNNER IS. NO RUMORS.

THAT'S OKAY. IT WAS WORTH A TRY.

HEY! SORRY I'M--

WHAT IS *SHE* DOING HERE?!

YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER?

I KNOW SHE'S A STUCK-UP BITCH!

...PRANCING AROUND LIKE A CORPORATE EXEC!

SHE'S A JUVENILE BRAT!

...DOESN'T CARE FOR ANYONE BUT HERSELF!

...A BETTER RUNNER THAN *SHE* IS!

SHUT UP. BOTH OF YOU.

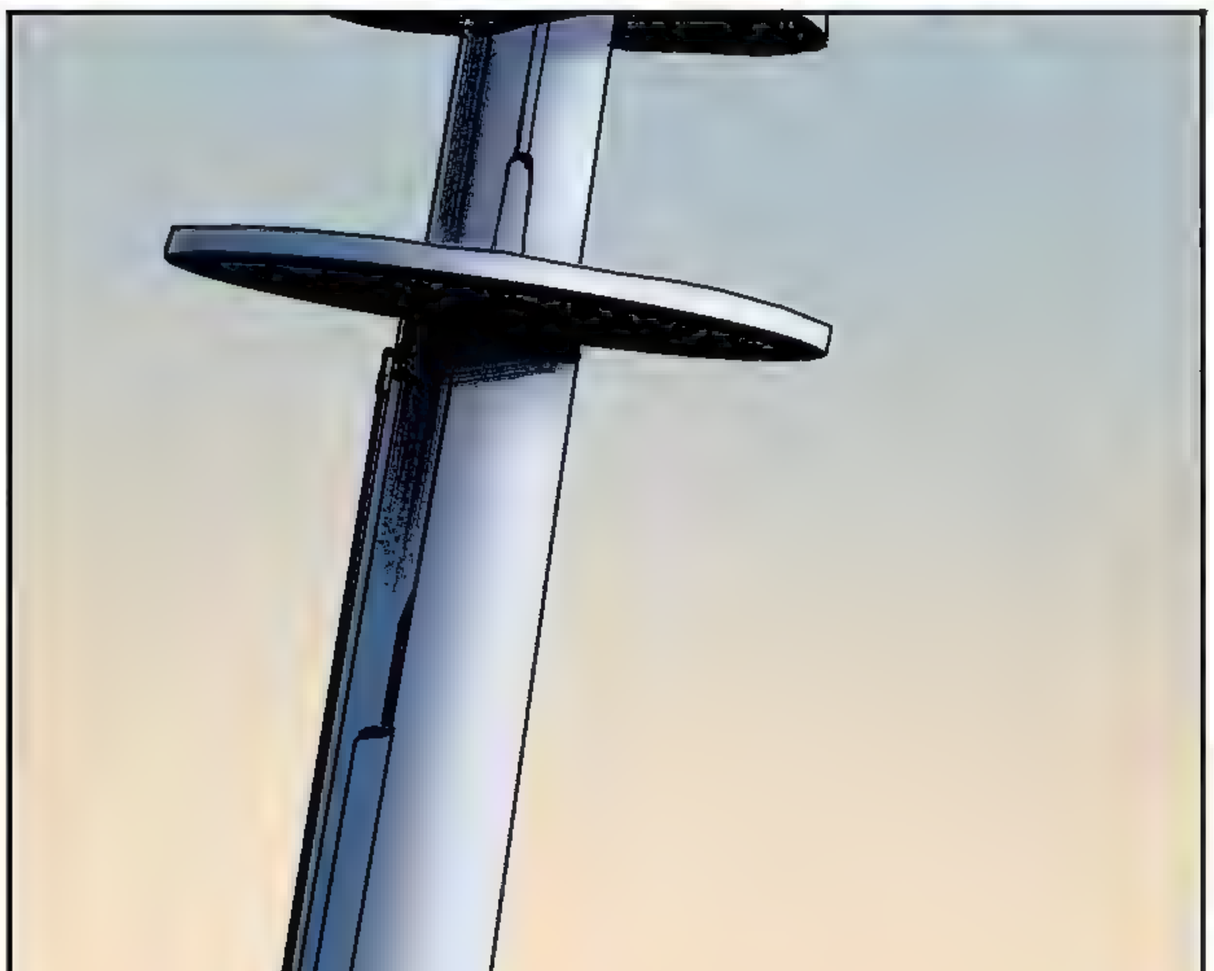
FAITH, MEET CELESTE. CELESTE, MEET FAITH. NOW YOU SHAKE HANDS, LIKE CIVILIZED HUMAN BEINGS.

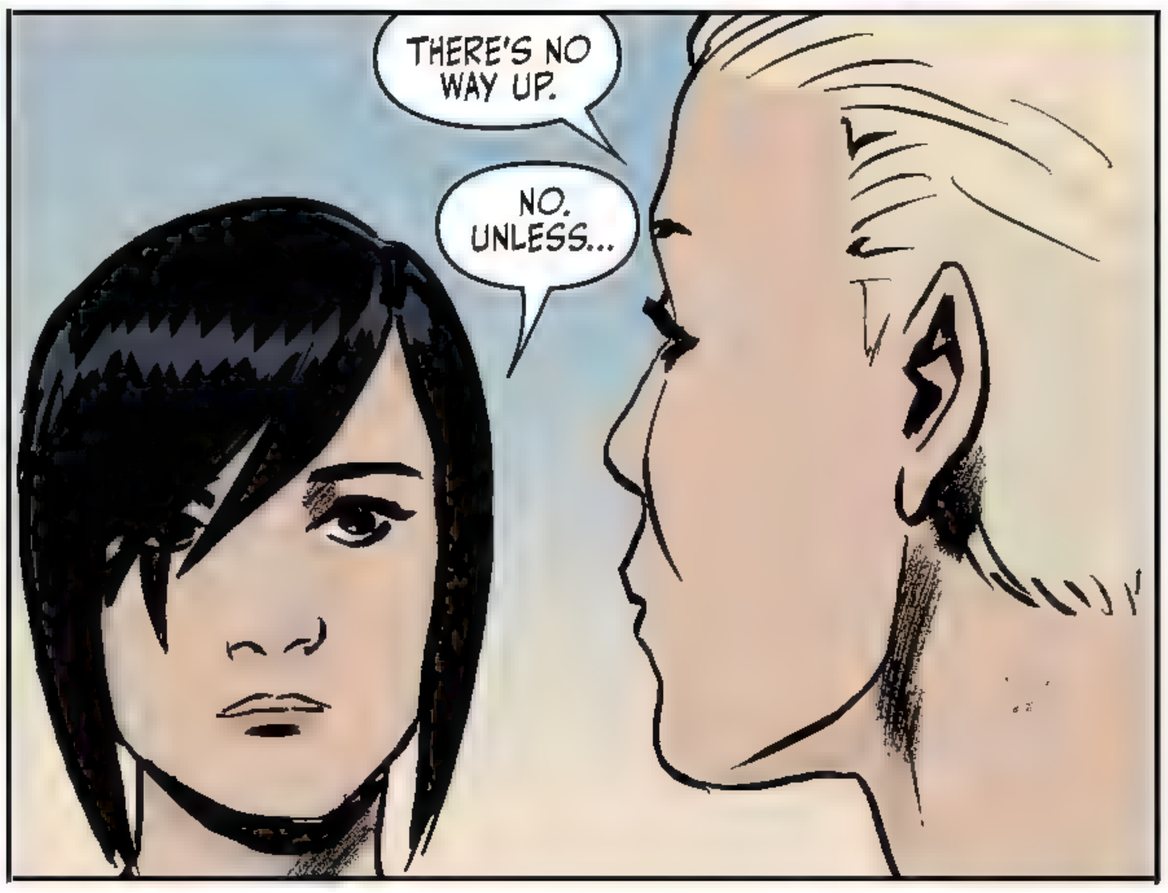
GOOD. AS FOR WHO IS THE BEST, I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE BOTH VERY, VERY GOOD AT WHAT YOU DO.

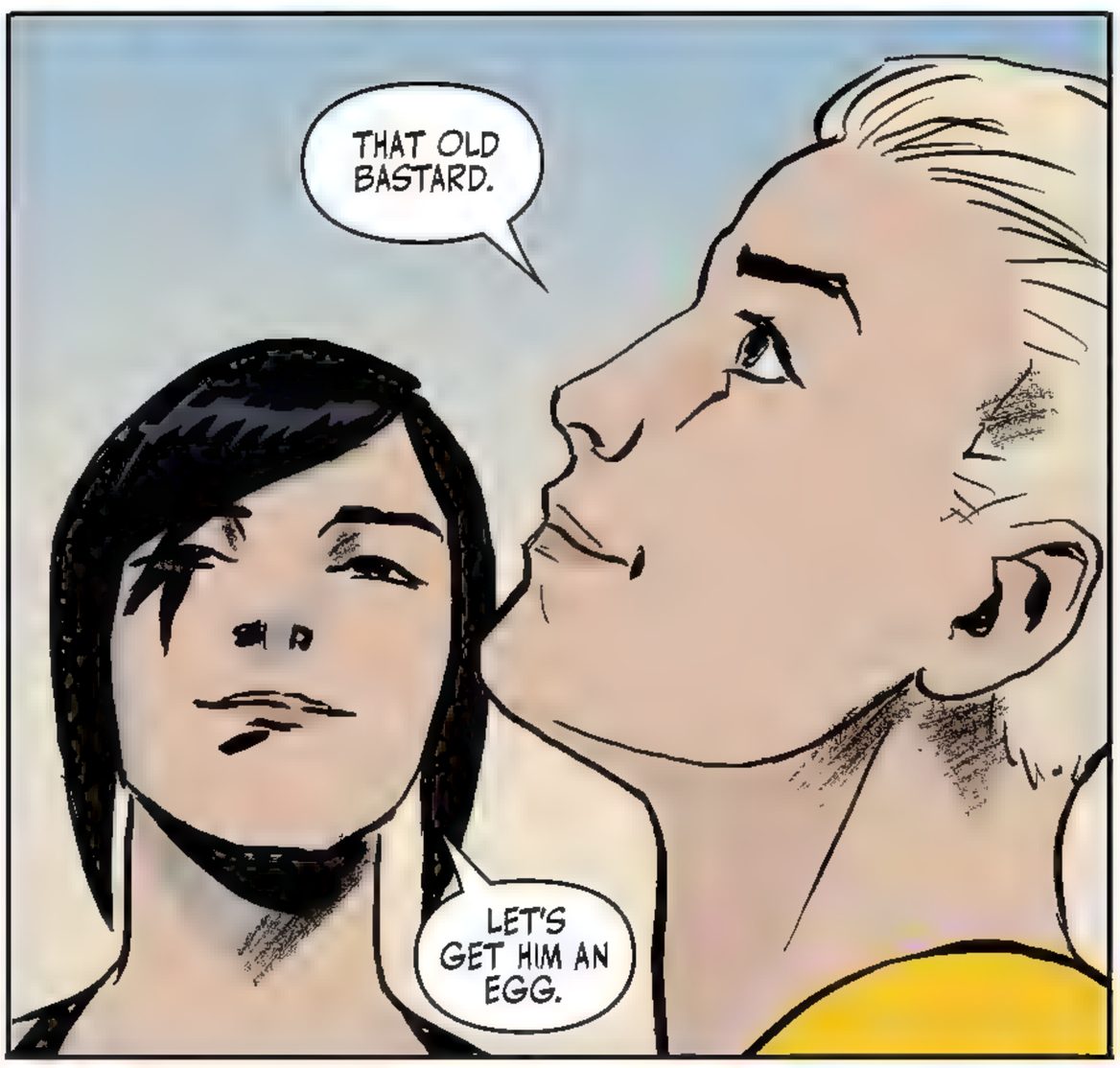
SO THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS.

SEE THAT SPIRE? THERE'S A RARE KIND OF BIRD NESTING AT THE TOP.

FIRST ONE TO BRING ME AN EGG FROM THAT NEST WILL HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO CALL HERSELF THE BEST RUNNER IN GLASS.




THERE'S NO WAY UP.
NO. UNLESS...


THAT OLD BASTARD.
LET'S GET HIM AN EGG.

NOT BAD...

NOT BAD AT ALL.

THERE'S NOT EVEN A BIRD'S NEST HERE.

NO EGGS FOR YOU, OLD MAN.

NICE VIEW THOUGH, WASN'T IT?

SURE WAS. I LEFT THE MESSAGE BY THE COOP. PAYMENT AS USUAL?

NAH, THIS ONE YOU GET FOR FREE. A SMALL REWARD FOR CATERING TO THE WHIMS OF AN OLD BASTARD.

DON'T I GET ANYTHING?

A NEW FRIEND, MAYBE. NOW OFF WITH YOU. IT'S TIME FOR MY NAP.

...KNOWN HIM SINCE I WAS NINE YEARS OLD.

HE'S BEEN AROUND FOREVER. SOME SAY HE WAS THE FIRST RUNNER.

YOU USE HIS PIGEONS A LOT?

YEAH, WE HAVE FRIENDS IN AURORA, AND--

CRAP!

COME ON!

YOU ARE IN BREACH! STOP AND SUBMIT!

SO...YOU'VE GIVEN YOURSELF AN ABOVE-TARGET RATING?

WELL, I FEEL THAT I REALLY MADE AN EFFORT THIS YEAR. I'VE PUT IN A LOT OF EXTRA HOURS AND WEEKENDS AND--

SURELY YOU UNDERSTAND THAT WE EXPECT NOTHING LESS BASED ON YOUR LEVEL OF SENIORITY?

OH...I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT--

IN FACT, WE FEEL THAT YOU COULD BE MORE ASSERTIVE IN YOUR ROLE.

MORE ASSERTIVE?

WHEN I TALKED TO YOUR EXECS THE CONSENSUS WAS THAT YOU SHOULD STAND YOUR GROUND MORE OFTEN. BE MORE CONFIDENT.

WHEN HAVEN'T I STOOD MY GROUND?

THERE IS NO SPECIFIC INSTANCE. THIS IS MORE GENERAL FEEDBACK.

GENERAL FEEDBACK?

ANYWAY. I'VE RATED YOU BELOW TARGET. THIS WILL OF COURSE AFFECT YOUR PAY. FINANCE WILL BE IN TOUCH.

I HAVE ANOTHER MEETING. SO UNLESS YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS...

NO...

WE EXPECT THE BEST HERE AT SILVINE. HARD WORK IS REWARDED. SEE YOU NEXT YEAR.

HALT! SUBMIT!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

JUST FOLLOW ME!

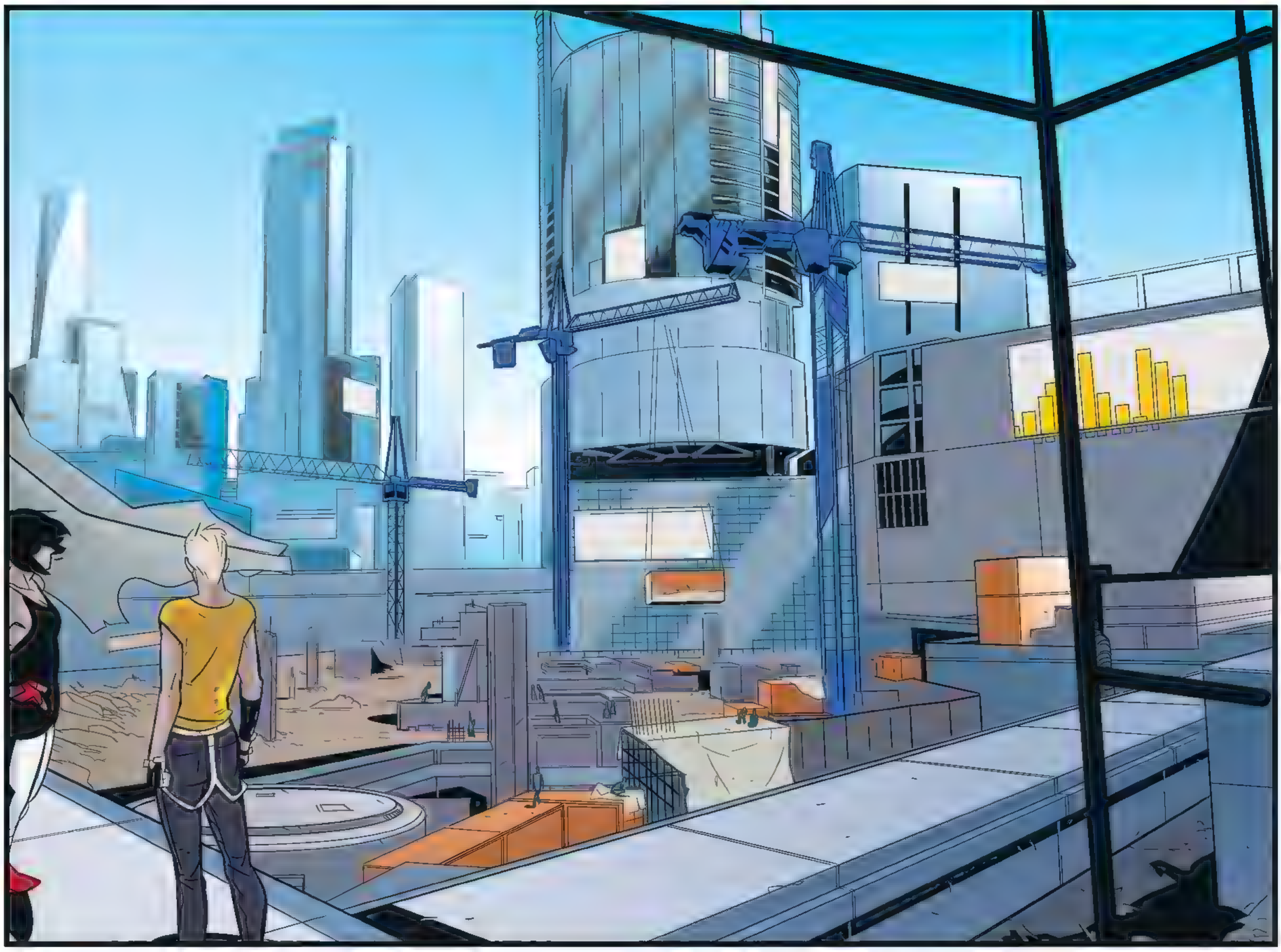
ARE YOU CRAZY?!

WE CAN'T GO IN THERE!

DON'T WORRY! THIS IS MY TURF.

WE SHOULDN'T BE HERE. WHAT ABOUT BLACK NOVEMBER?
THEY'RE NOT A PROBLEM.

WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING.



YOU ARE TRESPASSING! LETHAL FORCE HAS BEEN AUTHORIZED!

WHERE TO NOW?

THIS WAY.

BRAAAAAAAFT

I REALLY HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

PING

PING

PING

ZAP

CELESTE...

JUST A LITTLE BIT FURTHER!

ZAP ZAP

FFFRRSSSSH

WHAT--

BLACK NOVEMBER. WE'LL NEED TO LIE LOW FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. I'LL SHOW YOU OUR PLACE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN DOWN HERE?

ALMOST FIVE YEARS. BUT NOT FOR MUCH LONGER, I HOPE.

WE HAVE A DEAL WITH BLACK NOVEMBER. THEY PROVIDE PROTECTION AND IN RETURN WE DO THE OCCASIONAL RUN FOR THEM.

KRUGERSEC USED TO SEND PATROLS DOWN HERE, BUT NOT ANYMORE. GUESS THEY LOST TOO MANY PEOPLE.

BUT YOU'RE STILL LEAVING?

YEAH. WE'RE GOING TO AURORA.

THAT'S FAR OFF.

WE'VE BEEN PLANNING IT FOR A WHILE.

GABRIEL KRUGER IS TURNING GLASS INTO HIS OWN DERANGED FIEFDOM. I DON'T WANT TO BE AN OFFGRID IN THIS CITY A FEW YEARS FROM NOW.

THIS IS IT. WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE ABODE.

HEY, GANG. YOU KNOW FAITH.

FAITH, MEET THE GANG. FIREBIRD, KASPAR, AND TOMAS OVER THERE IN THE HAMMOCK.

HEY.

COME TO DO SOME SLUMMING?

I--

DROP IT, KASPAR. TODAY, SHE'S OUR GUEST.

HOW IS AVANI DOING?

NO CHANGE.

ALL RIGHT. COME ON, FAITH.

HEY, SIS.

HEY...

FAITH, THIS IS AVANI. MY SISTER.

AVANI, THIS IS FAITH. ONE OF THE FASTEST RUNNERS IN GLASS.

FASTER THAN YOU?

SOMETIMES.

IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU, AVANI. DO YOU RUN TOO?

I USED TO... BEFORE...

WE'LL LET YOU SLEEP.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?

MELANOMA CANCER. WE MANAGED TO HOLD BACK THE METASTASES, BUT TO CURE HER WE HAVE TO REVERSE THE MELANOMA ITSELF.

IT'S NOT EASY GETTING PROPER CARE WHEN YOU'RE AN OFFGRID...

AND ESPECIALLY NOT IN REZONING. BUT WE MIGHT HAVE A WAY.

BLACK NOVEMBER GAVE US INFORMATION ABOUT A PROTOTYPE MELANOMA VACCINE BEING DEVELOPED BY RAPOSA.

RAPOSA, *HUH?*

YEAH. THE DEAL WAS WE'D GET IT, THEY'D SYNTHESIZE IT, AND WE'D BE GIVEN ENOUGH TO CURE AVANI.

IT'LL BE A WAY FOR THEM TO WIN MORE PEOPLE TO THEIR CAUSE. OFFER A FREE VACCINE. OR MAYBE NOT FREE. BUT STILL.

AND DID YOU GET IT?

YES. JUST LAST NIGHT. I'M DELIVERING IT TO THEM TOMORROW. THEY THINK THEY CAN HAVE IT SYNTHESIZED WITHIN A WEEK.

OF COURSE WE CAN'T KNOW IF IT'LL WORK... WE HAVE A REPORT THAT SAYS IT DOES, BUT THE CORPORATIONS HAVE LIED BEFORE.

IS THERE NO OTHER CURE?

IF SHE WAS THE DAUGHTER OF SOME EXEC, MAYBE...

YEAH, RUMOR IS THEY HAVE SOME TREATMENTS. BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS VACCINE.

I'M SORRY.

DON'T BE. I THINK THE VACCINE WILL WORK. DO YOU HAVE ANY FAMILY?

I HAD A KID SISTER...

BUT SHE DIED IN THE NOVEMBER RIOTS, WITH MY PARENTS.

MY TURN TO SAY SORRY.

IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. I WAS RAISED BY NOAH.

WOW. I'VE HEARD OF HIM. HE'S A LEGEND. IMAGINE HAVING HIM FOR A DAD.

YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT LEGENDS.

THEY'RE NOT REAL.

I SHOULD GET GOING. THANKS FOR SHELTERING ME.

ANYTIME. BE SAFE OUT THERE.

RUNNERS DON'T HAVE MANY RULES.

BUT THERE IS A CODE OF SORTS.

IF YOU BREAK IT, YOU CAN FORGET RUNNING FOR ANY OF THE CABALS EVER AGAIN.

RESTAURANT:
gastroFusion
SALES CONTRACT

AND THE CODE STATES THAT THE ONE THING RUNNERS DON'T DO...

...IS STEAL FROM ONE ANOTHER.

GOOD EVENING, FAITH. DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME?

ANOTHER RUNNER HAS IT.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I ASKED.

HER SISTER IS SICK. THEY NEED THE VACCINE.

I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER YOU PROMISING THAT YOU'D DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.

AND I AM ACTUALLY QUITE IMPRESSED THAT YOU MANAGED TO LOCATE THE ITEM SO QUICKLY.

I'M LESS IMPRESSED WITH THE FACT THAT YOU DON'T HAVE IT.

IF I TAKE IT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RUN FOR ANY OF THE CABALS AGAIN. IT'S AGAINST THE CODE.

THAT CODE SOUNDS LIKE HYPOCRISY TO ME. AREN'T ALL RUNNERS THIEVES?

WE DON'T STEAL FROM EACH OTHER.

YOU KNOW, THE EMPLOYS OUT THERE LIVE THEIR ENTIRE LIVES IN ACCORDANCE WITH POLICY DICTATED BY THE CONGLOMERATE.

MOST ARE TOO IGNORANT TO QUESTION THIS, WHILE SOME COMPLAIN ABOUT BEING OPPRESSED AND ENSLAVED.

BUT THEY ALL FAIL TO UNDERSTAND THE TRUTH.

SLAVERY IS IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT THE CONSENT OF THE SLAVE. FEAR IMPRISONS THE MIND, FAITH.

YOU EITHER ACCEPT THIS PRISON BY FOLLOWING THE RULES MADE BY OTHERS.

OR YOU BREAK FREE, BY MAKING YOUR OWN.

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF THE CABALS REJECT YOU? I WILL ALWAYS HAVE WORK FOR A TALENTED INDIVIDUAL. AND YOU WANT THAT DRAWING, DON'T YOU?

YOU HAVE TO DECIDE WHO YOU WANT TO BE, FAITH. AND SOON.

TWO DAYS LEFT.

HEY, YOU. WHAT'S THE BEAT?

NOTHING. JUST THINKING.

HOW COME YOU DON'T ANSWER YOUR MESSAGES?

I LEFT THE *"ANTIQUE"* AT THE LAIR. NEEDED SOME PEACE AND QUIET. I HAVE A HARD CHOICE TO MAKE.

DO YOU WANT TO BE ALONE?

NAH, IT'S FINE. MY THINKING IS GOING NOWHERE, ANYWAY.

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE YOU COULD USE A DISTRACTION. I KNOW JUST THE THING.

DNT DNT DNT

TSK TSK

WHY ARE WE HERE?

LET'S GET DRINKS AND I'LL TELL YOU.

SCREECH SCREECH

WE'RE HERE TO MAKE SOME SCRIP.

BWAK BWAK BWAK

A SKIMMER?! THEY'LL CATCH YOU!

DON'T WORRY! THEY WON'T DETECT IT. AND I'LL ONLY SIPHON OFF A LITTLE. WE'LL SPLIT IT EVEN.

OKAY. BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL.

UNZ UNZ UNZ

BLIP

300 SCRIP TRANSACTION OK

BWAAKUNZUNZSCREECH

AREN'T YOU GOING TO DRINK THAT?

I CAN'T IMAGINE BEING HERE SOBER. THE MUSIC IS ABYSMAL.

I'M NOT MUCH OF A DRINKER. BUT YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. THE MUSIC SUCKS.

YES! THANK YOU! IT'S SUCH A RELIEF TO FIND SOMEONE WITH TASTE AROUND HERE.

I'M BEATRIX BLOCH.

BLOCH? AS IN THE BLOCH FAMILY?

YES, BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE, OKAY? AND I WON'T TELL ON YOUR FRIEND.

DEAL. I'M FAITH.

IS HE THAT OBVIOUS?

IT'S A MIRACLE THAT THEY HAVEN'T CAUGHT HIM YET. BUT I DON'T CARE. IT'S NOT AS IF PEOPLE HERE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THE SCRIP.

SAY, I MIGHT BE GOING OUT ON A LIMB HERE, BUT YOU'RE A RUNNER, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT IF I AM?

I *KNEW* IT! I MUST HAVE SEEN EVERY CLIP THERE IS ABOUT YOU GUYS. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I ENVY YOU.

YOU ENVY *ME?* YOU BELONG TO ONE OF THE CORPORATE FAMILIES. YOU HAVE ALL THE SCRIP IN THE WORLD AND YOU ENVY *ME?!*

YOU LIVE OFF THE GRID. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT. MY ENTIRE LIFE IS ABOUT RULES, POLICY, AND EXPECTATIONS.

I'M NOT THAT FREE. WE HAVE RULES TOO.

WELL, I CAN'T EVEN CHOOSE WHO I WILL MARRY. ALL THE SCRIP IN THE WORLD ISN'T WORTH ANYTHING WITHOUT FREEDOM.

A LOT OF SCRIP BUYS YOU A LOT OF FREEDOM.

NOT REALLY. I WOULD TRADE PLACES WITH YOU IN AN INSTANT IF I COULD.

YOU CAN JOIN US WHENEVER YOU WANT.

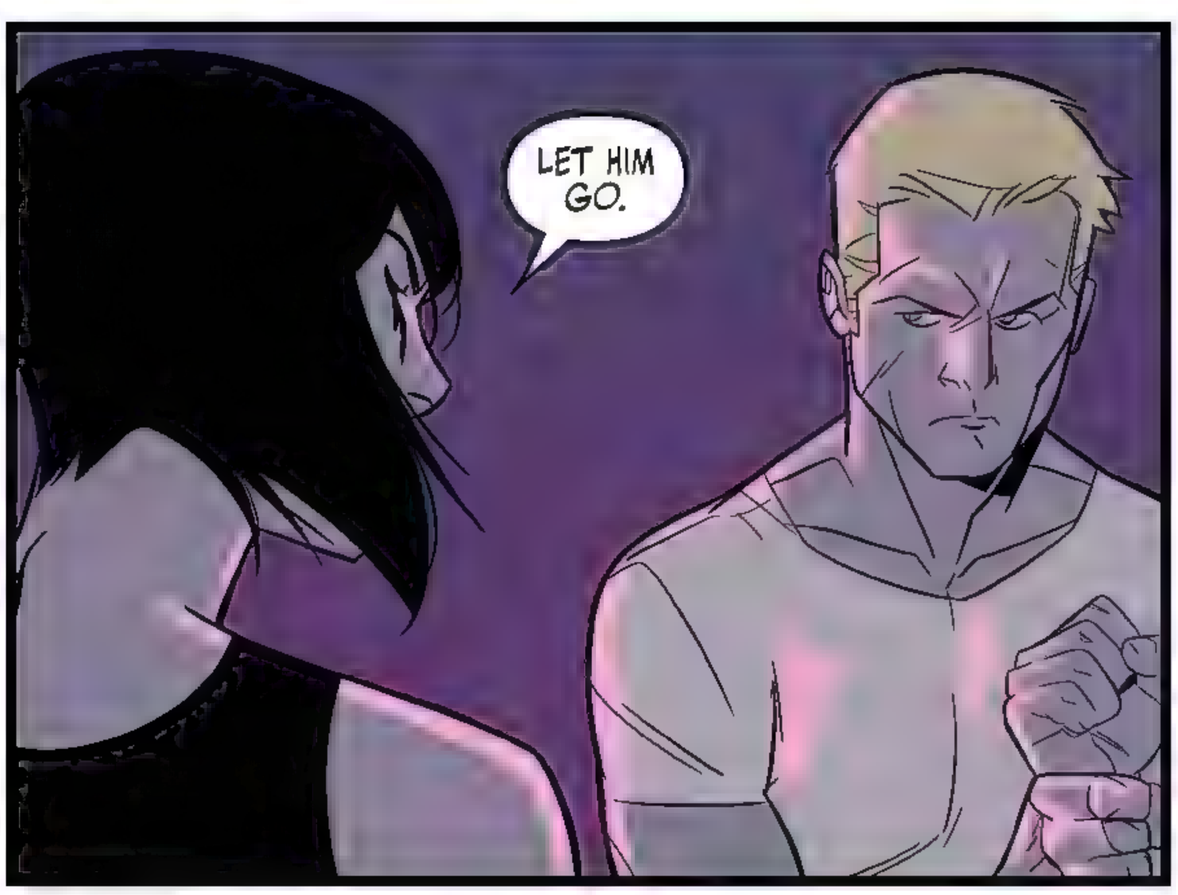
YEAH? TO BE HONEST, I WOULDN'T DARE...

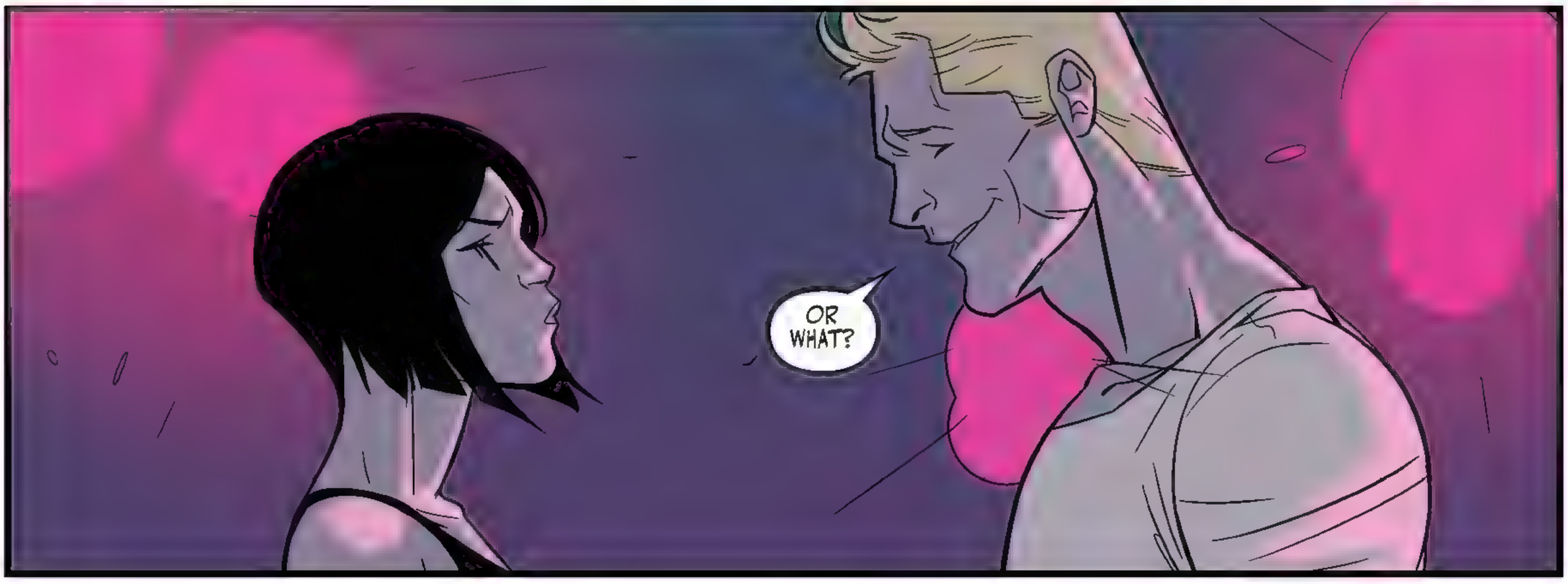
FEAR IMPRISONS THE MIND. WHAT--

I THINK YOUR FRIEND IS IN TROUBLE.

LET ME GO! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!
TELL IT TO KRUGERSEC!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

HE'S GOT A SKIMMER! MY GRIDLINK SENSED IT!
I DON'T! YOU'RE LYING!


LET HIM GO.

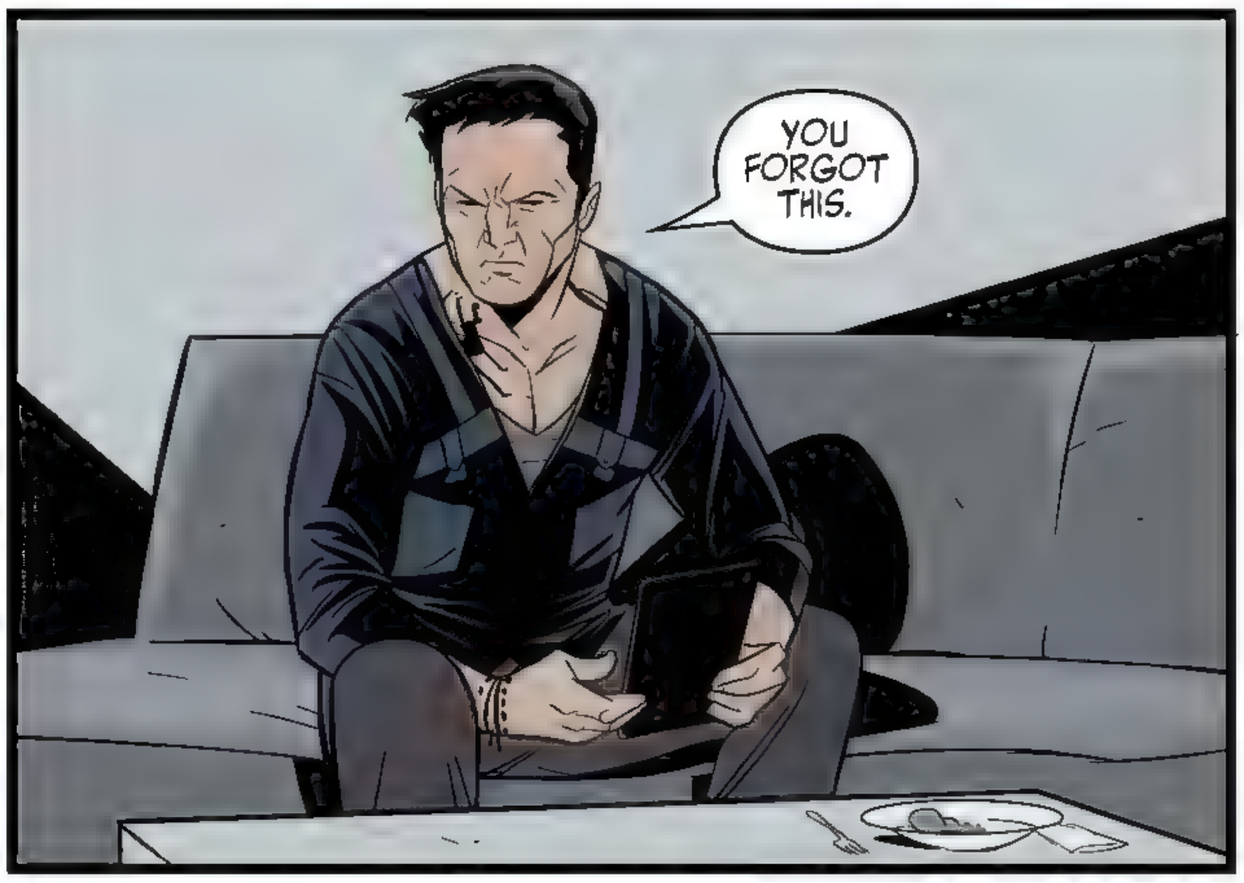

OR WHAT?

KRUGERSEC! SUBMIT!

SLOTH

SORRY.
IT'S OKAY. LIKE YOU SAID, I NEEDED THE DISTRACTION.
WHAT'S THE CHOICE?
WHAT?
YOU SAID YOU HAD A HARD CHOICE TO MAKE.
WELL... EITHER I BREAK THE RUNNERS' CODE OR I NEVER GET MY MOM'S DRAWING BACK.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT'S A HARD CHOICE.
WELL, I'M HAPPY IT'S NOT *MY* CHOICE.
YEAH. AND TO SPICE IT UP THERE'S SOMEONE I'LL HURT BY BREAKING THE CODE, TOO.
YEAH...I HAVE TO DECIDE BY TONIGHT.

THERE YOU ARE.


YOU FORGOT THIS.

DID YOU...

YOU LEFT IT HERE ON THE TABLE. IT PINGED. I GLANCED.
THERE WAS A MESSAGE.

IT'S FROM DOGEN.

IF YOU'RE WORKING FOR HIM I DON'T WANT YOU HERE.

Master_D: I have a code, too. One of accountability and consequence. You either bring me the item by tomorrow morning or I will see your mother's drawing burned and your ankles broken.

I HEARD. HE DOESN'T MEAN IT. I'M SURE HE'LL COME AROUND.

HE'S, LIKE, YOUR DAD, AFTER ALL. RIGHT?

YEAH...

THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

I GUESS I KNEW IT HAD TO COME TO THIS.

WE ARE WATCHING

I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH IT WOULD HURT.

I STILL THINK A TWO-SEATER IS ENOUGH.

AND WHEN WE HAVE GUESTS? WHAT THEN?

LET THEM STAND.

HE *IS* MY DAD IN ALL WAYS BUT BLOOD.

DON'T YOU EVER CONSIDER ANYONE BUT YOURSELF?

WFYO

ULTIMATELY? NO.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE DOES.

AND I KNOW HE WANTS WHAT HE THINKS IS BEST FOR ME.

BUT I NEED TO FIGURE THINGS OUT FOR MYSELF.

SILVINE SYSTEMS. ENHANCING YOUR LIFE.

WFYO FINANCE

A HEALTHY EMPLOY IS A HAPPY EMPLOY.

TAKE CHARGE OF YOUR CAREER! WEAR PIRANDELLO!

DRINK RAPOSA. BLISS IN A BOTTLE.

KRUGERSEC. TRUST. INTEGRITY. EXCELLENCE.

SO I GUESS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY...

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY FOR YOURSELF, LEECH?

NOT SO COCKY NOW, *HUH?*

I'M NOT SURE HE'S LISTENING TO US.

ARE YOU LISTENING?

OR ARE YOU DEAF, LEECH?

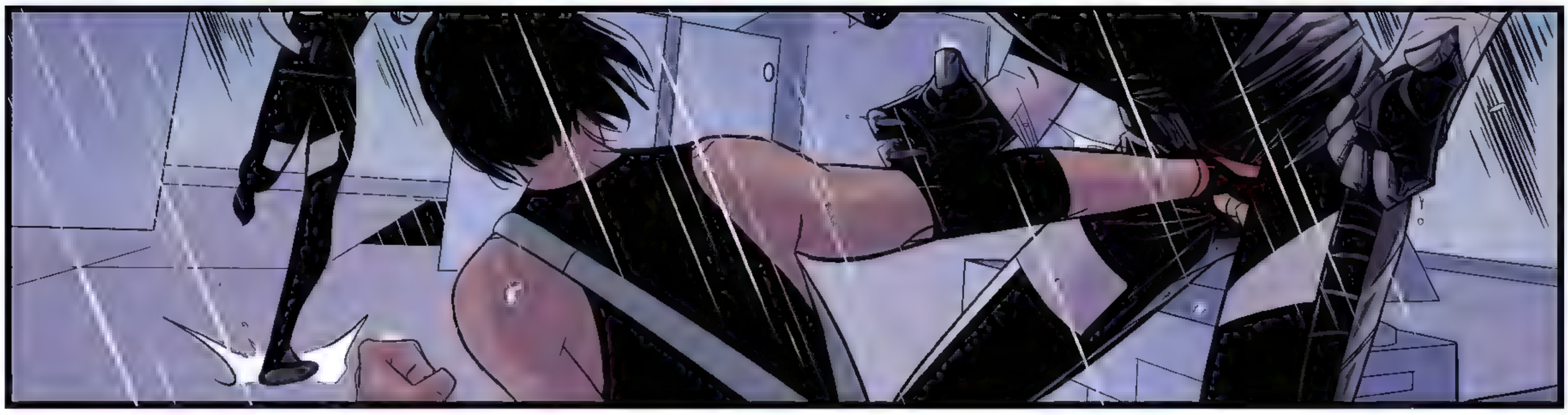
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE, *HUH?*

NO...

THIS IS HOW IT'S GONNA BE.

NOT SO COCKY NOW, HUH?

HOW ABOUT SOME HELP?!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!



SCREW THIS.

I BELIEVE THAT WOULD SUIT YOU VERY WELL.

PIRANDELLO BELIEVES ALL CASCADIANS HAVE THE RIGHT TO DRESS WELL. EVEN THOSE OF...LESSER MEANS.

GO AWAY.

ANOTHER CORPORATE DRONE. COULD THAT HAVE BEEN ME?

MAYBE, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR NOAH, I'D BE JUST ANOTHER EMPLOY.

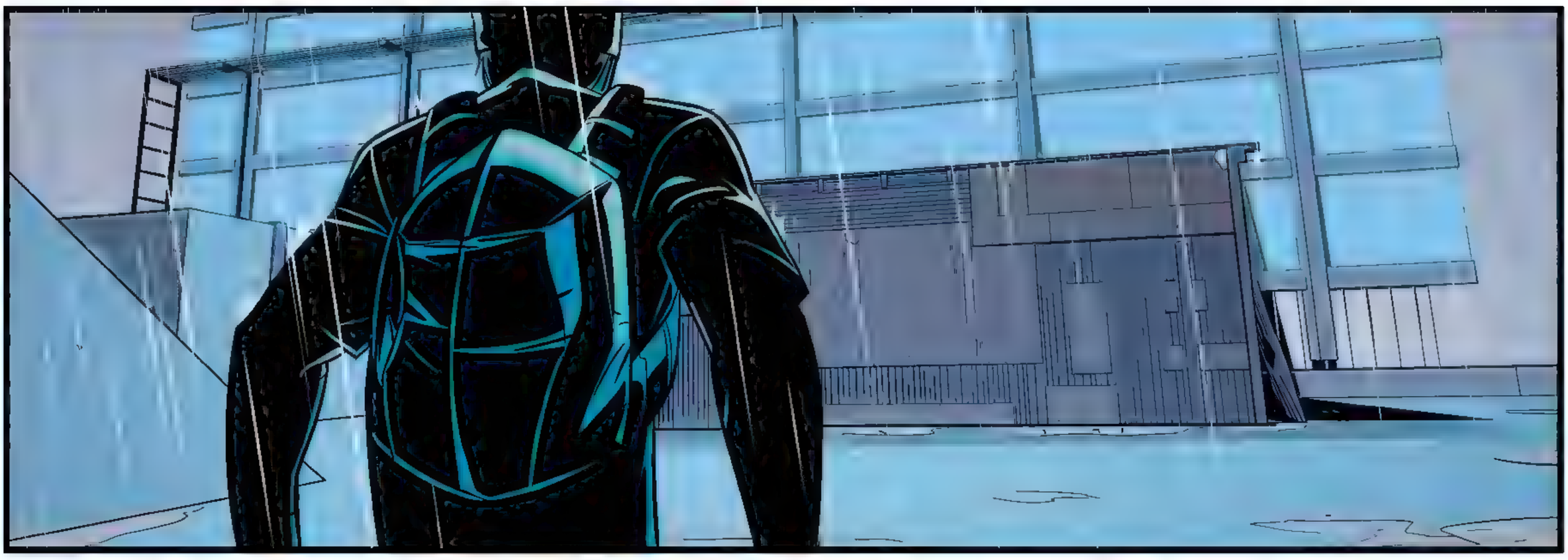
CAUGHT IN THE SYSTEM, BELIEVING THAT'S ALL THERE IS.

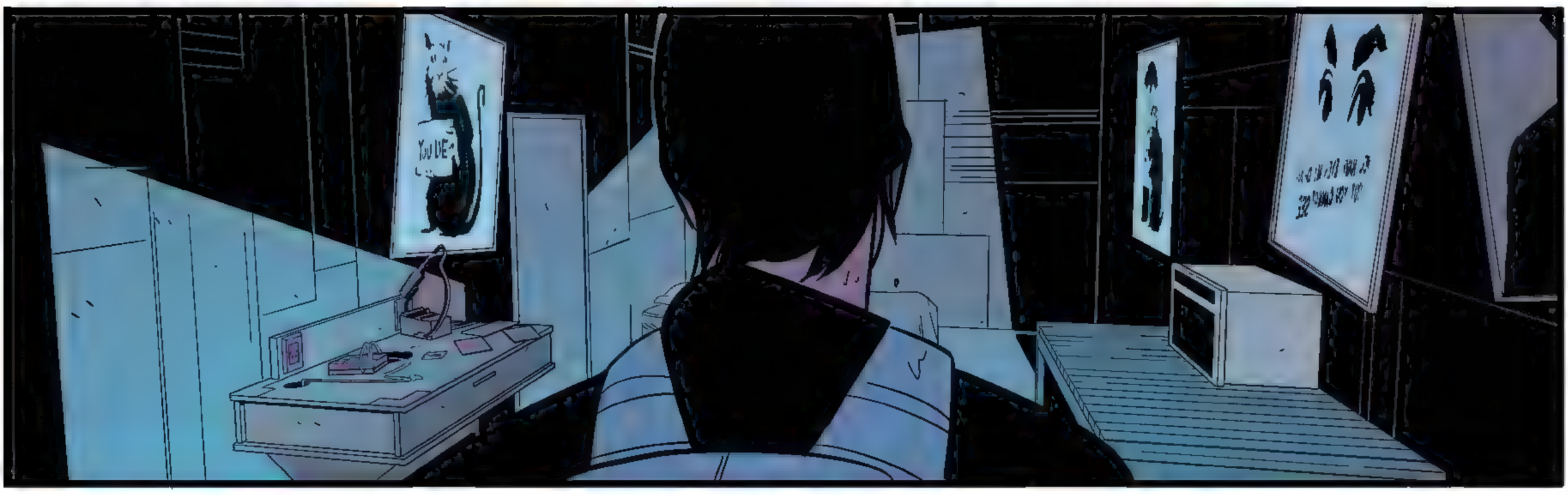
AND WHAT IF MOM AND DAD AND CAT WERE ALIVE? WHO WOULD I BE THEN?

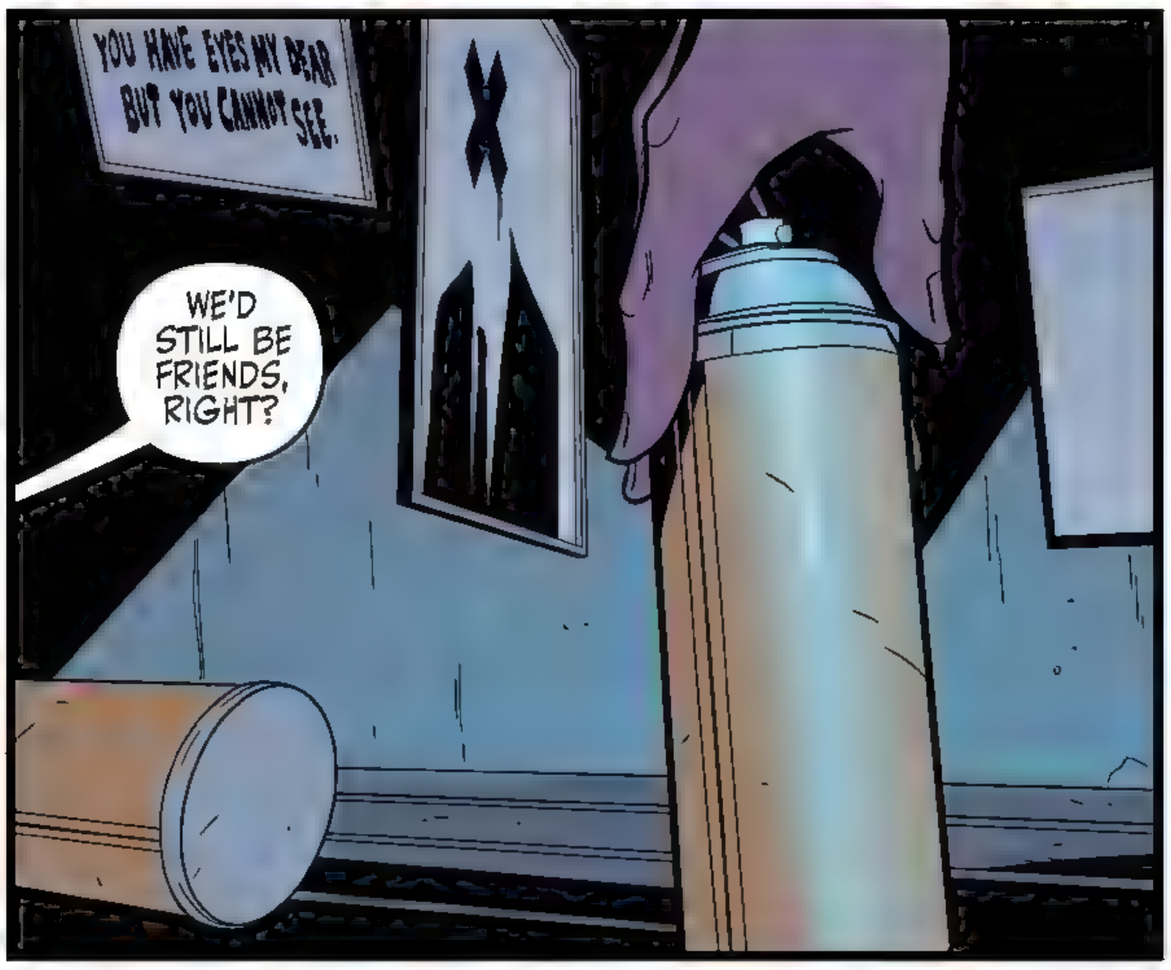
I'LL NEVER KNOW.

I CAN ONLY BE ME.

I CAN ONLY WALK MY OWN PATH.
WAIT!
STOP HER!
AND SEE WHERE IT TAKES ME.




YOU DIE


YOU HAVE EYES MY DEAR BUT YOU CANNOT SEE.
WE'D STILL BE FRIENDS, RIGHT?

IF I DO THIS THING FOR DOGEN. WILL YOU STILL BE MY FRIEND?
OF COURSE.
THANKS. I LEFT MY THINGS HERE. COULD YOU TELL NOAH...

WHAT?
NAH, DON'T BOTHER.

SEE YOU IN A BIT.

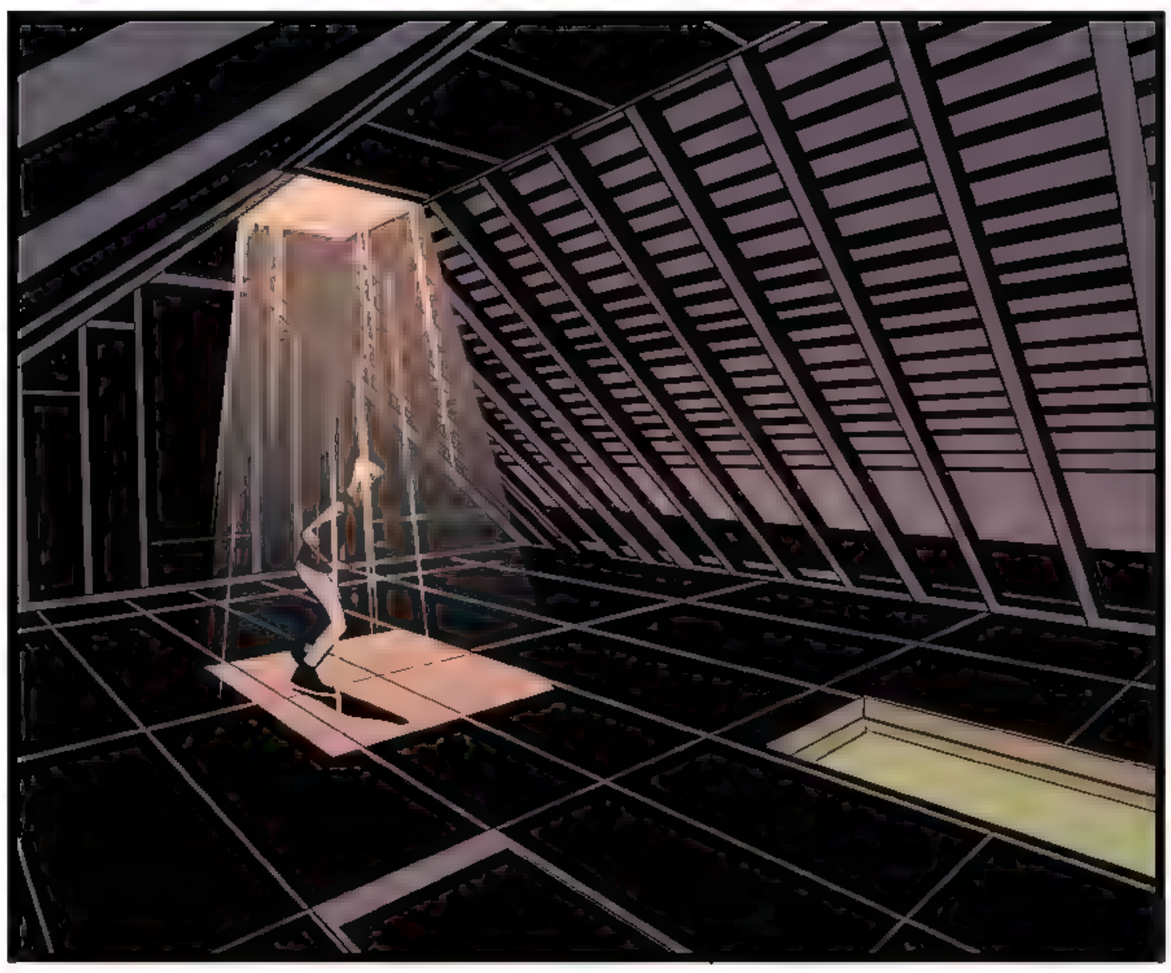
MY MOM WAS ALWAYS WORKING ON THAT DRAWING.

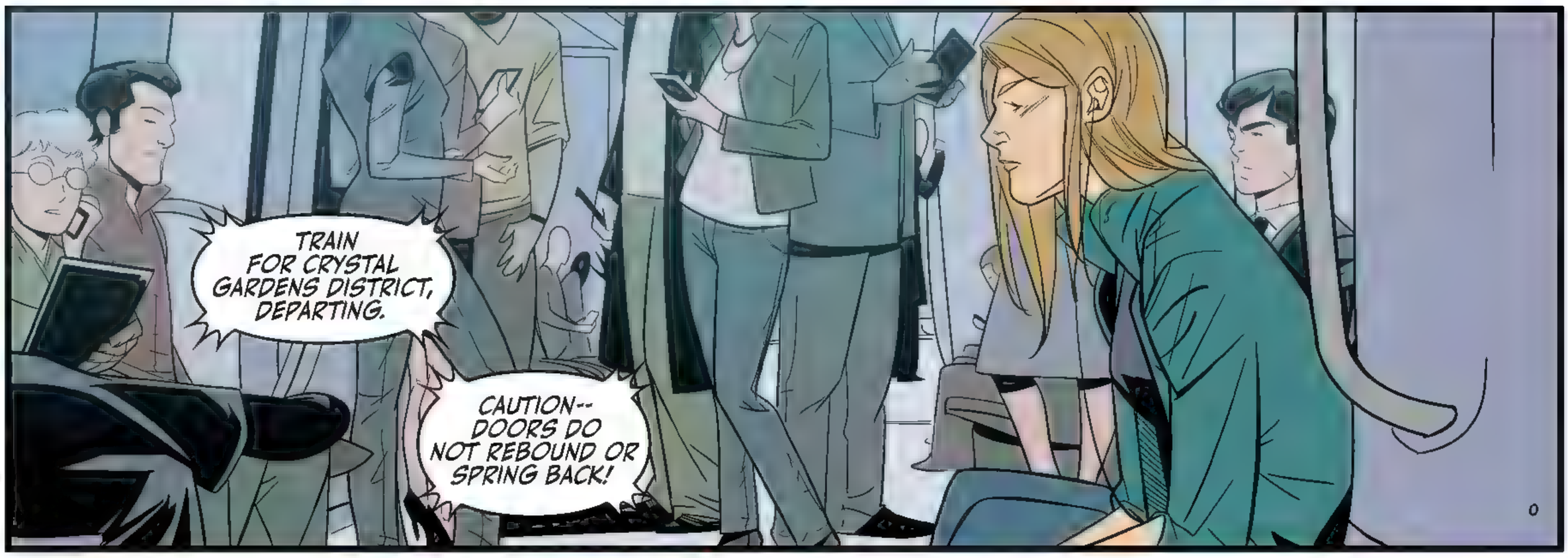
SEEING THAT PATTERN IS LIKE REMEMBERING HER SMELL.

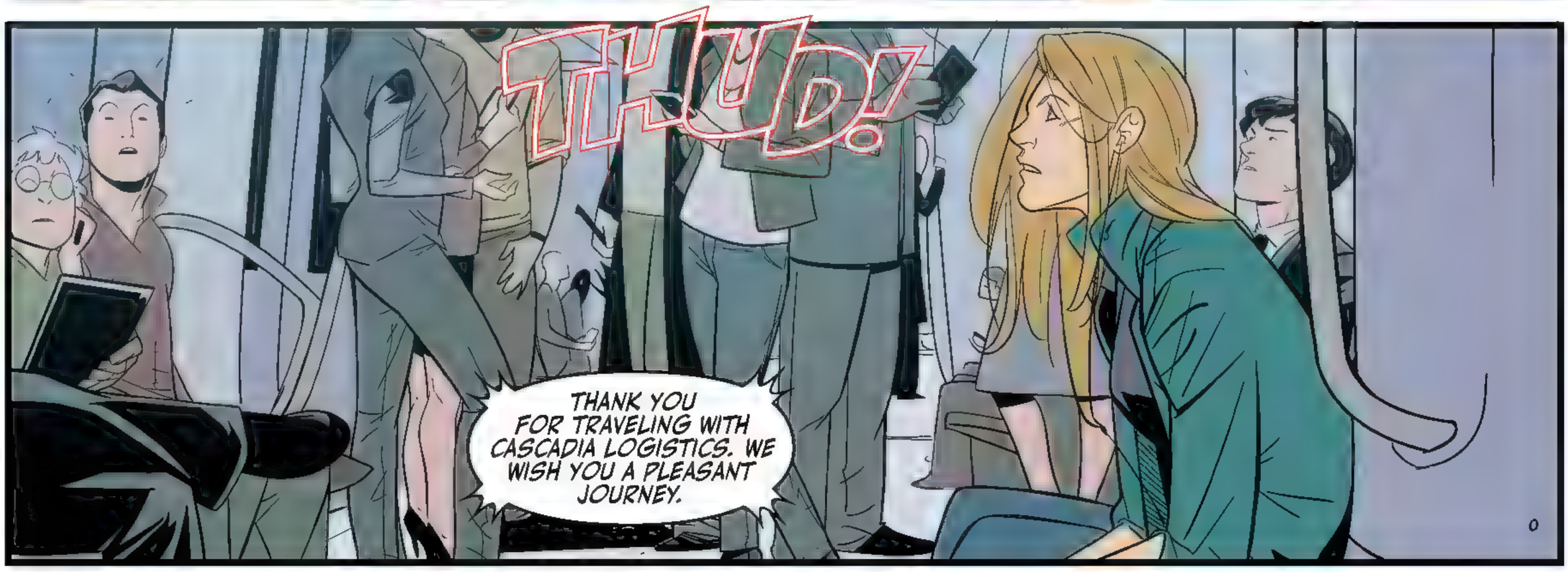
CELESTE SAID HER SISTER WAS STABILIZED.

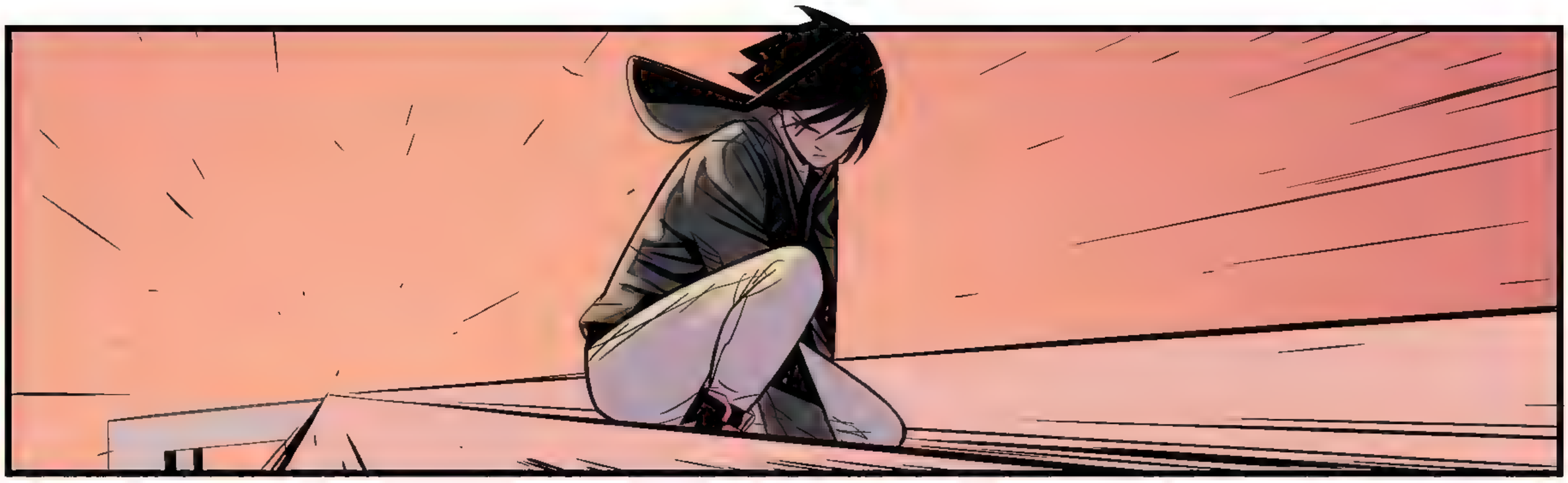
THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER CURE FOR HER.

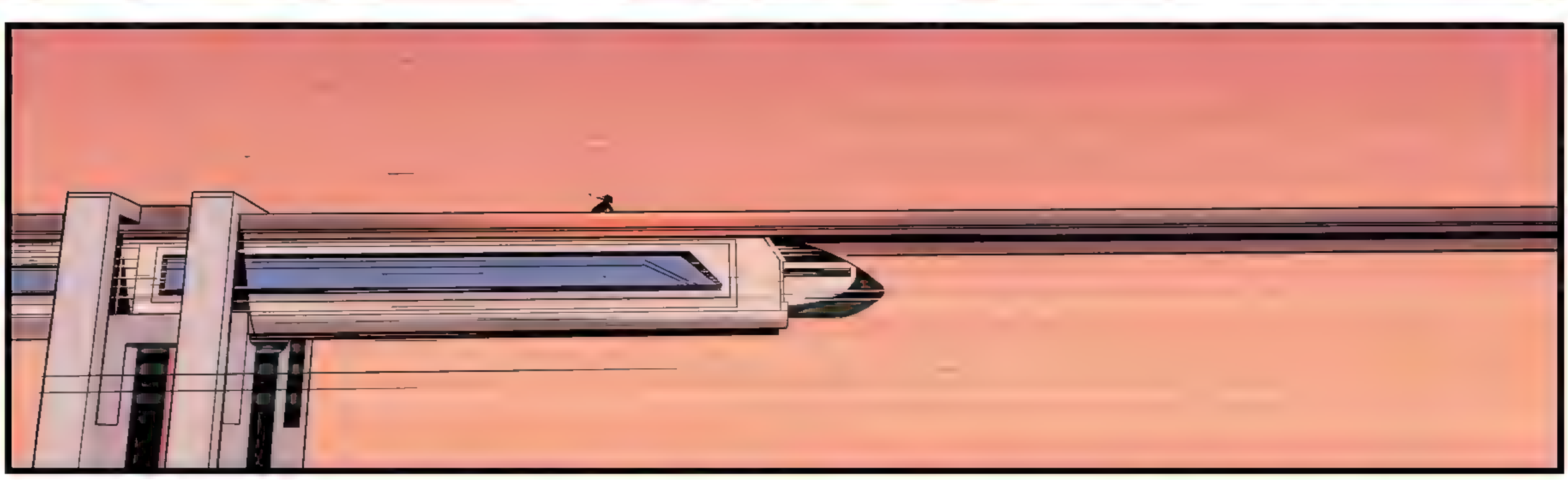
I'M SURE THEY WILL.

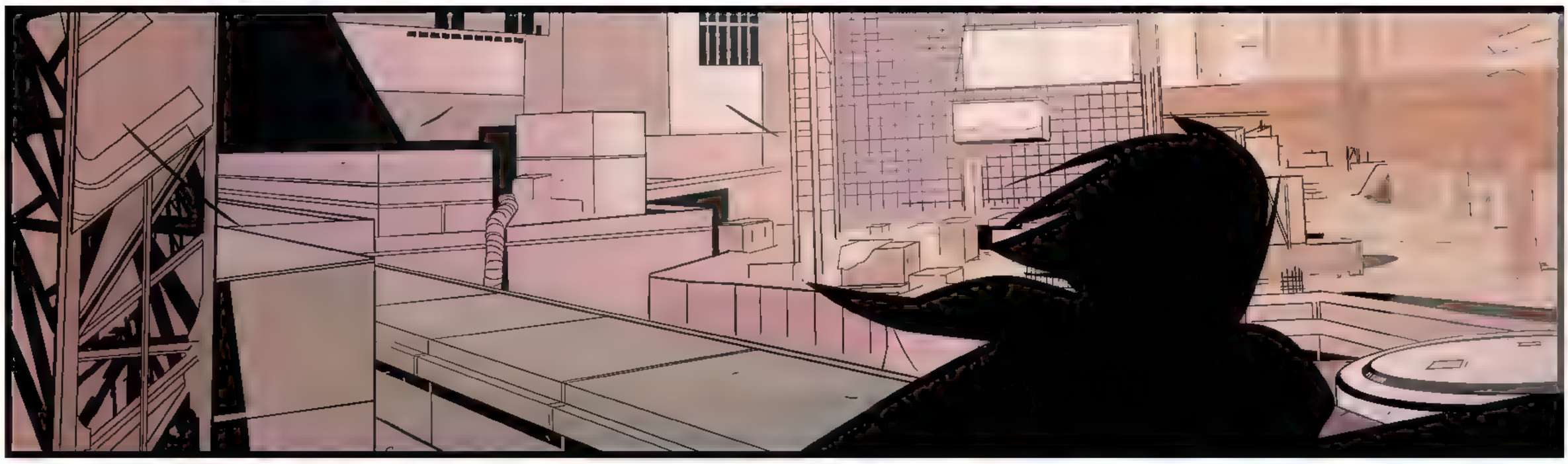



TRAIN FOR CRYSTAL GARDENS DISTRICT, DEPARTING.
CAUTION-- DOORS DO NOT REBOUND OR SPRING BACK!


THUD!
THANK YOU FOR TRAVELING WITH CASCADIA LOGISTICS. WE WISH YOU A PLEASANT JOURNEY.







NEXT STOP: TRIUMVIRATE DRIVE.

IN SOME WAYS IT'S A RELIEF.

NO MORE DOUBT.

NO MORE WEIGHING THE PROS AND CONS.

I'VE MADE MY DECISION.

ALL RIGHT, I'M OFF. BEHAVE NOW.

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT BACKUP?

NAH, I'LL BE OKAY. I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THEM JITTERY.

TWENTY? YOU CAN'T EVEN SAY WHAT KIND OF MEAT THIS IS. HOW ABOUT TEN?
TEN? THEN YOU CAN GO HUNGRY FOR ALL I CARE.
ALL RIGHT, FIFTEEN. BUT THAT INCLUDES A BOTTLE OF WATER.
ROB ME, WHY DON'T YOU.
ALWAYS A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, ANYA. SEE YOU.

YOU ARE CELESTE?

THAT'S ME.

AND YOU BROUGHT THE VACCINE?

MAYBE. WHAT ARE THE WORDS?

TOMORROW WILL BE DIFFERENT.

THAT IT WILL. HERE.

WHAT--

HWAP

SMG

WHO--

STOP!

I'M TELLING YOU! KRUGERSEC WAS THE BEST JOB EVER! PEOPLE RESPECTED ME! FEARED ME!

AND NOW THEY FEAR YOUR SMELL.

SCREW ALL OF YOU, LEECHES. I SHOULD REPORT YOU, IS WHAT I SHOULD DO. GET MY JOB BACK.

YOU SURE ARE ONE GRUMPY BASTARD. CAN'T TAKE A JOKE.

YEAH, I HAD IT ALL... DAMN IT...

AAAH...

HUH?

OUT OF THE WAY!

HEY!

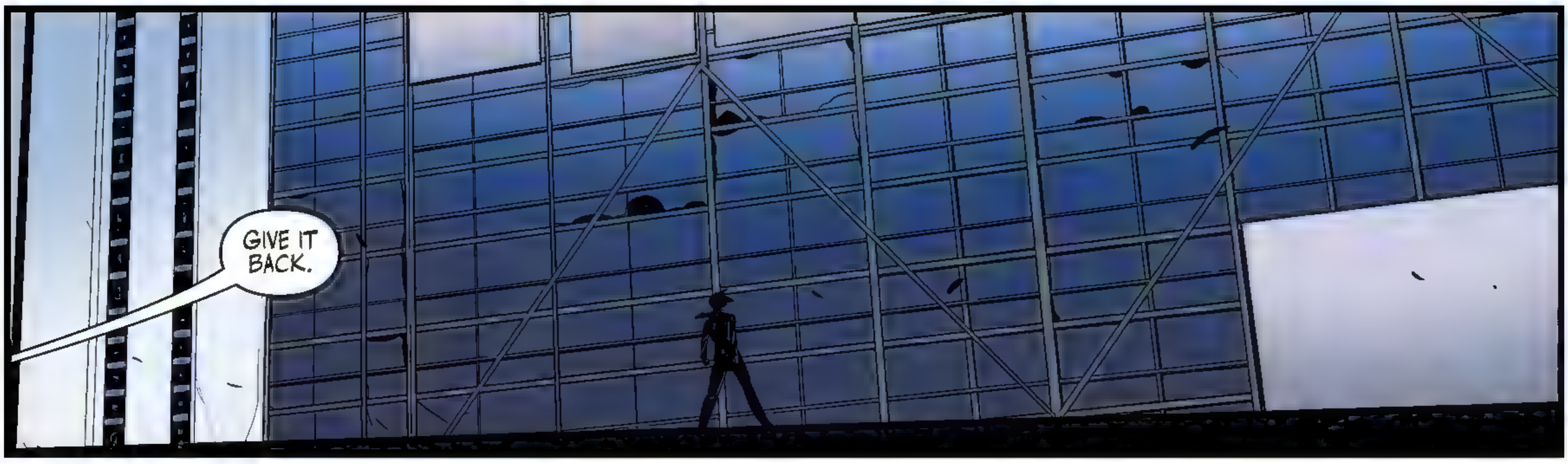
STOP!

GIVE IT BACK!

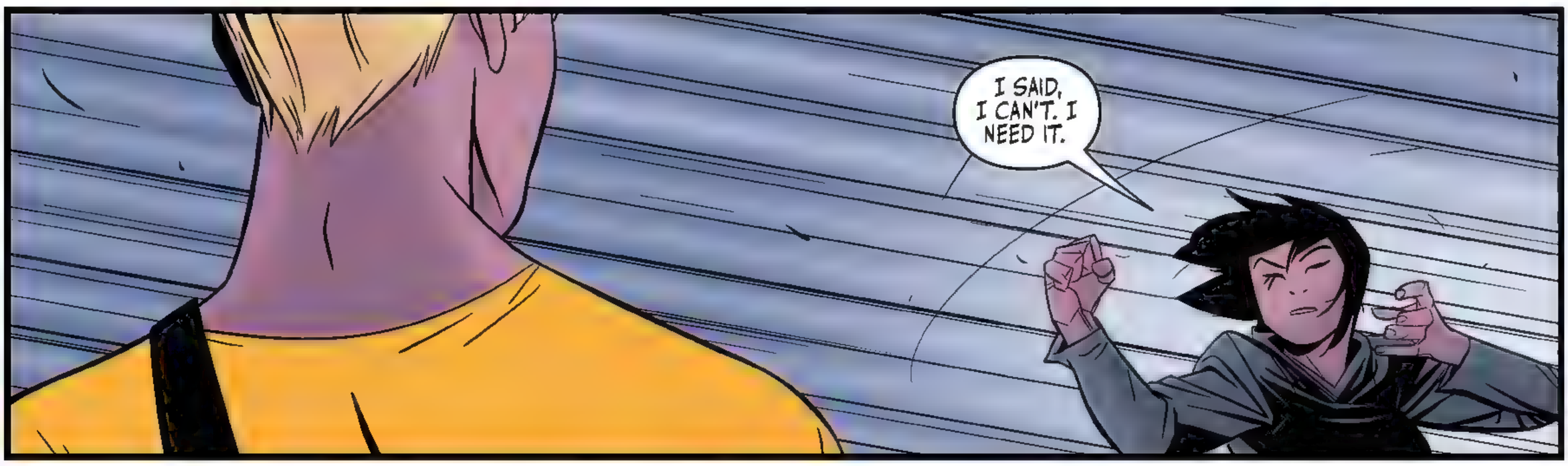
I'M GONNA BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF YOU WHEN I CATCH YOU!

FAITH?

TAK
TAK
SHFF

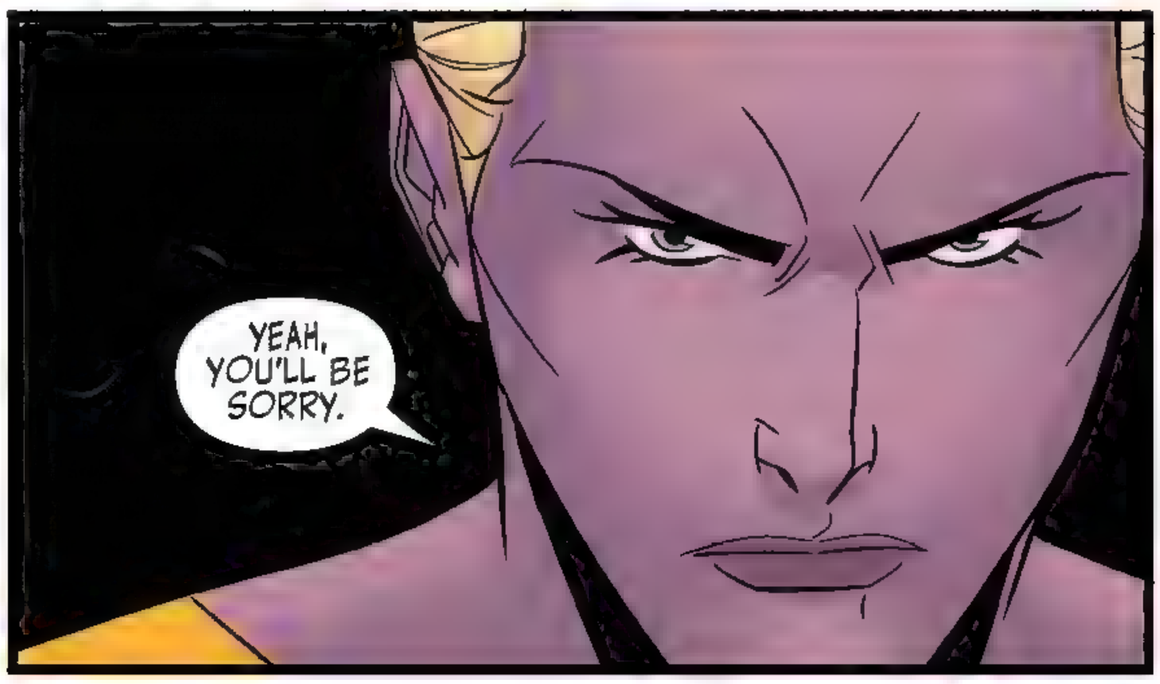

GIVE IT BACK.

I CAN'T.
YOU HAVE NOWHERE TO GO. GIVE IT BACK.


I SAID, I CAN'T. I NEED IT.

WHAT ABOUT MY SISTER?!

I'M SORRY.


YEAH, YOU'LL BE SORRY.

I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS!

THAK

I HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF.

WHOOSH

THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER CURE FOR YOUR SISTER!

THEN YOU GO FIND IT, YOU COLD-HEARTED BITCH!

WHIFF

I NEED THIS ONE!

RUNNERS DON'T STEAL FROM ONE ANOTHER!

I'M NOT A RUNNER.

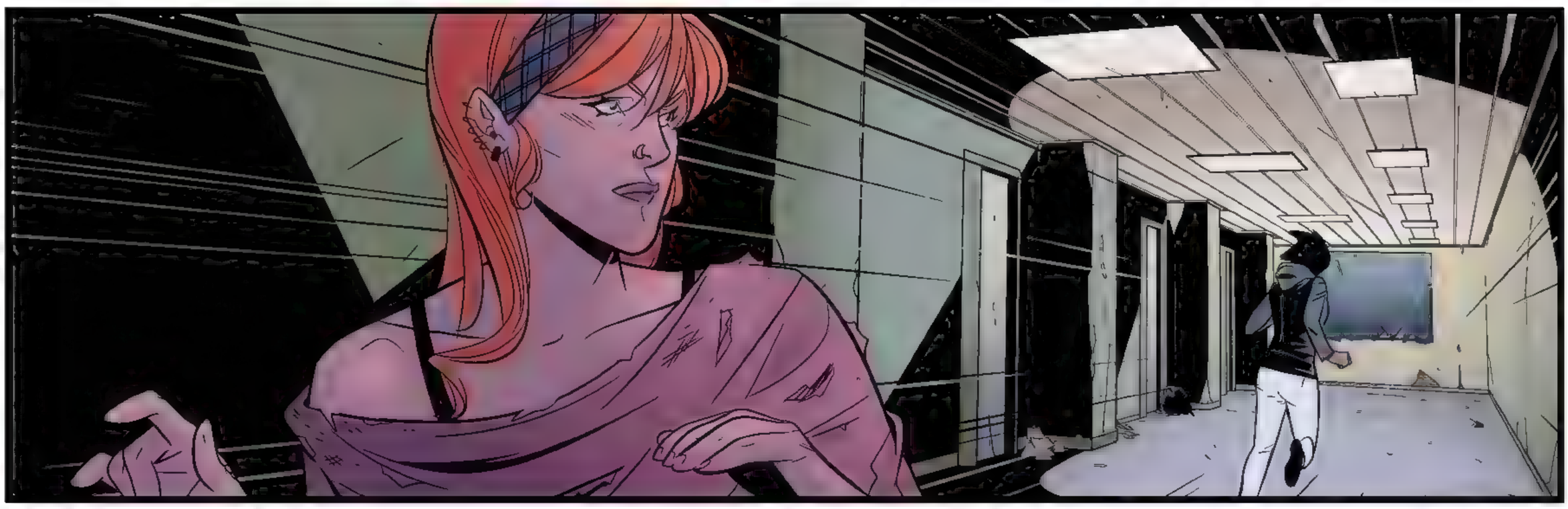
NOT ANYMORE.

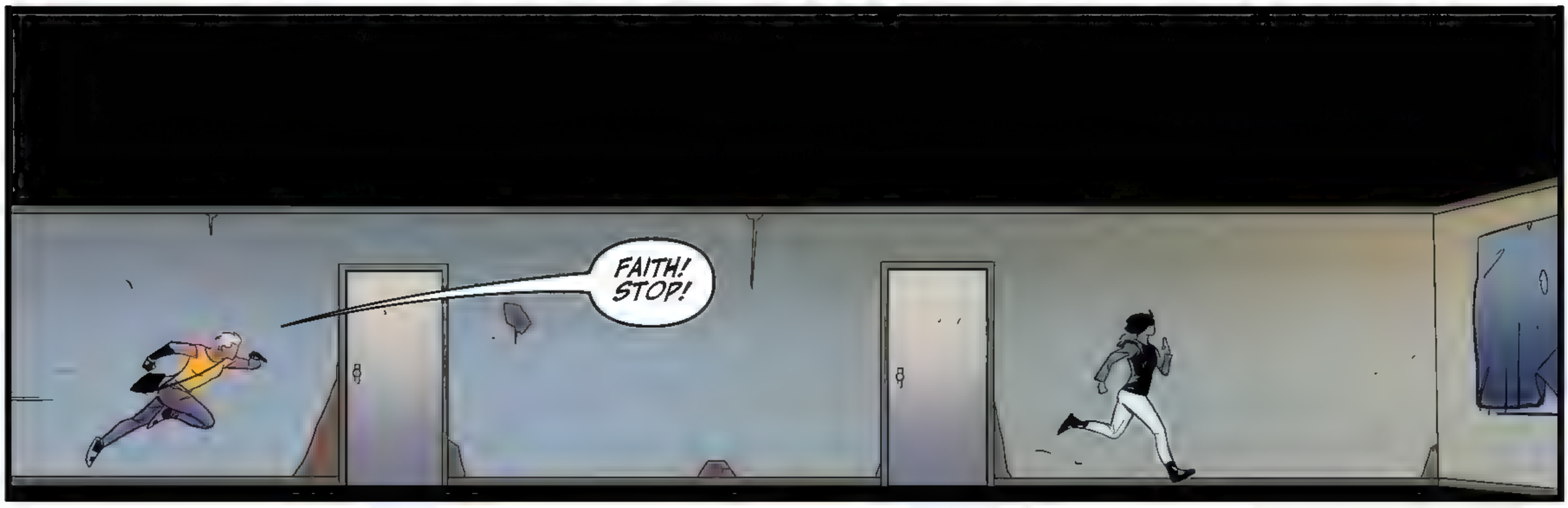
CREAK

FWAP

OOOFF!

KRAACH
CRASH




FAITH! STOP!

CLINK CLINK

POSITION CONFIRMED. PROCEED TO NEXT WAYPOINT.

...REPORTS OF POSSIBLE BLACK NOVEMBER ACTIVITY.

SIR, LOOK!

SECURE THAT BUILDING!

FIRST FLOOR CLEAR!

TAG THOSE OUTCASTE THERE!

TEAM TWO, MOVE UP!

ANYONE SEE HER?

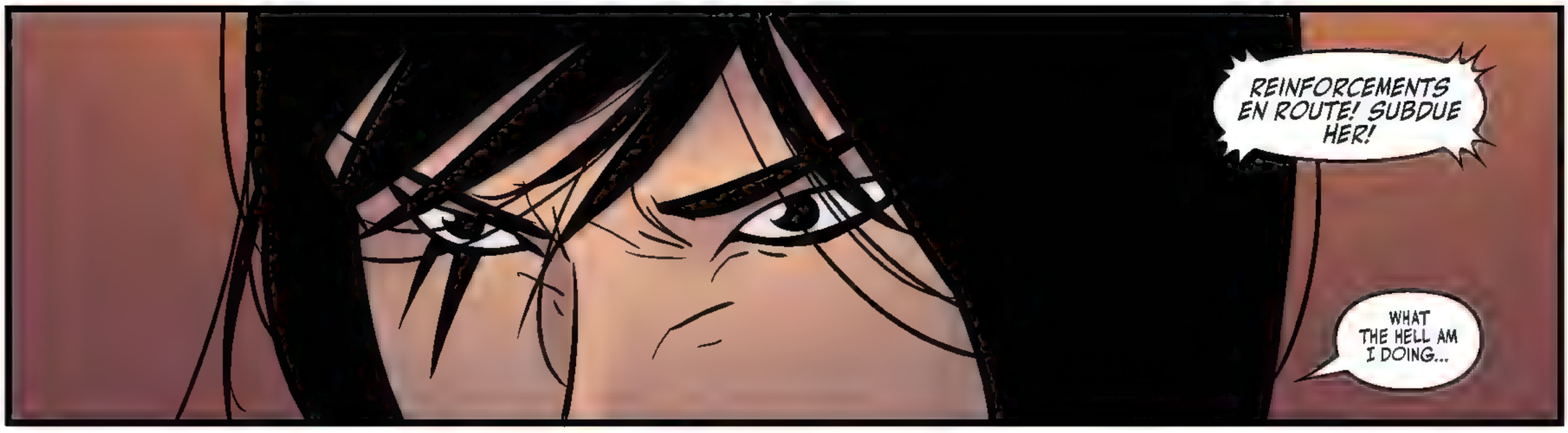
NEGATIVE! NO VISUAL!

MOVING TO THIRD FLOOR!

THIRD FLOOR CLEAR!
KEEP LOOKING!

THERE SHE IS!
BAM
BAM

SHE'S ON THE FOURTH FLOOR! ALL TEAMS CONVERGE!
TEAM TWO HAS HER! SUBDUING!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! SHE'S ENGAGED TEAMS TWO AND THREE!


REINFORCEMENTS EN ROUTE! SUBDUE HER!
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING...

I'LL LEAD THEM OUT OF HERE. JUST STAY PUT, AND DON'T WORRY.

AFFIRMATIVE, CONTROL, WE GOT HER. SUBDUING.
WE SHOULD EXTRACT BEFORE BLACK NOVEMBER SHOWS UP.
THEY WON'T ATTACK NOW. WE GOT REINFORCEMENTS INBOUND.
DID YOU SEND HER BIOMETRICS TO CONTROL?
NOT YET, HOLD HER UP WHILE I SCAN HER.
SHE BETTER BE WORTH IT.
DON'T WORRY. IF SHE'S CONFIRMED BLACK NOVEMBER THERE'LL BE A NICE, JUICY BONUS.
LOOKS MORE LIKE A RUNNER TO ME.
STILL AN OKAY BONUS.
YEAH? WHAT ABOUT TWO RUNNERS?
WHACK

CRACK

WOP WOP WOP WOP WOP WOP

WOP WOP WOP WOP

THIS IS VTOL 4-2. THAT ROOF IS TOO WEAK TO LAND ON.

ROGER THAT, 4-2. THEY SHOULD BE READYING THE SUBJECT FOR PICKUP. USE THE STREET.

VTOL 4-2 TO TEAM XAVIER. ARE YOU THERE?

LOST CONTACT WITH TEAM XAVIER!

WHY? WHY NOW?

JUST TAKE IT.

I'LL HOLD THEM OFF. THEY THINK THERE'S ONLY ONE OF US.

GO. SAVE YOUR SISTER.

SECURE ALL FLOORS! REESTABLISH CONTACT WITH TEAM XAVIER!

GET A MOVE ON! ALL OF YOU!

I HAVE A VISUAL!

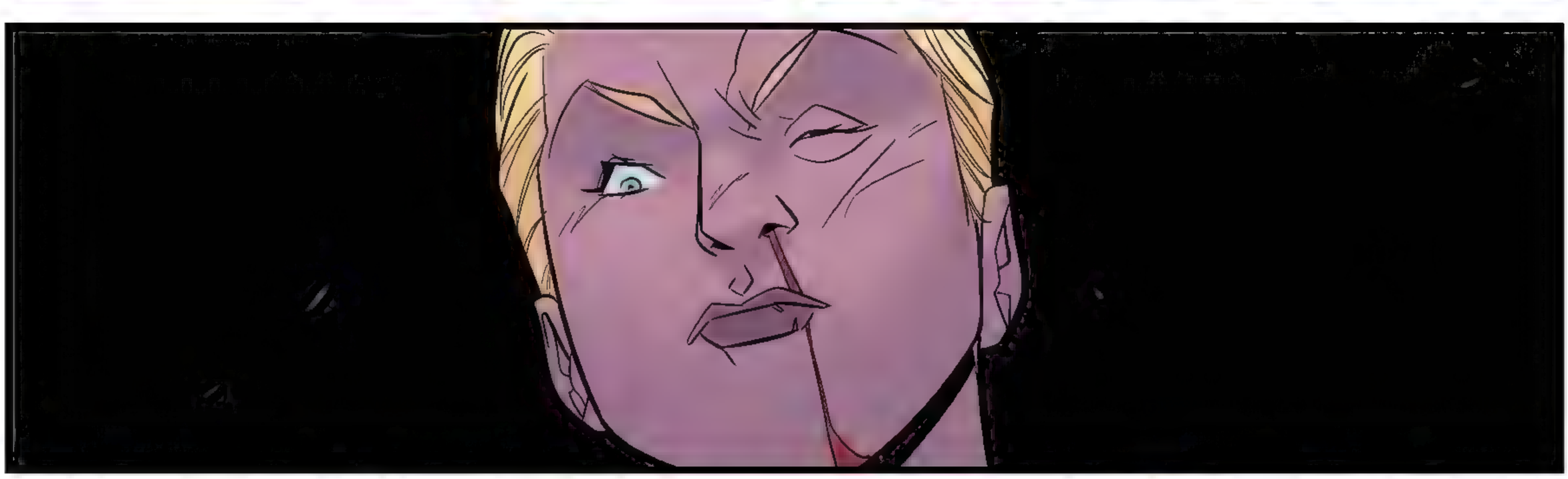
WELL THEN.

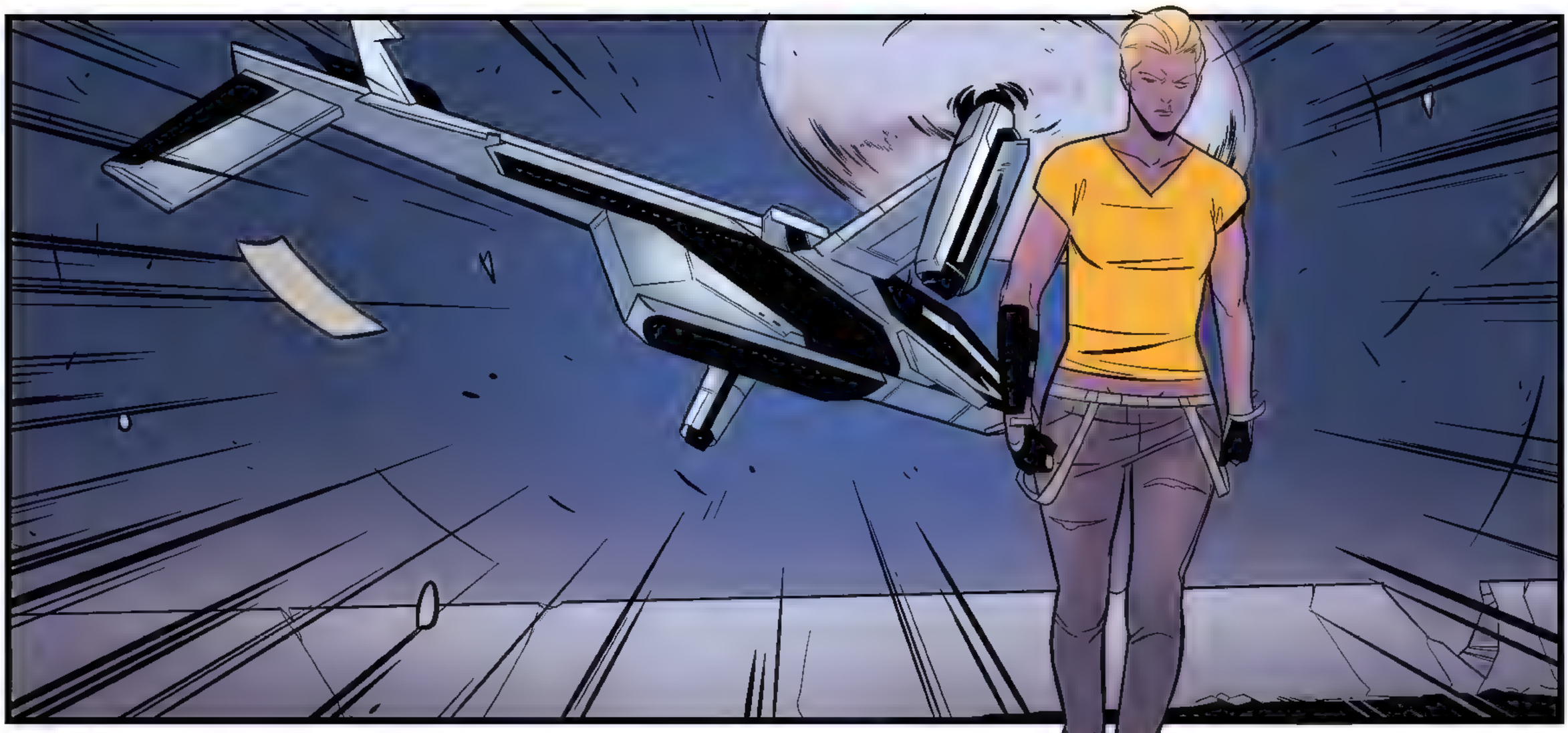
SUBMIT! OR WE'LL SHOOT!

I SAID SUBMIT!

BAM BAM BAM

FRAAAAP





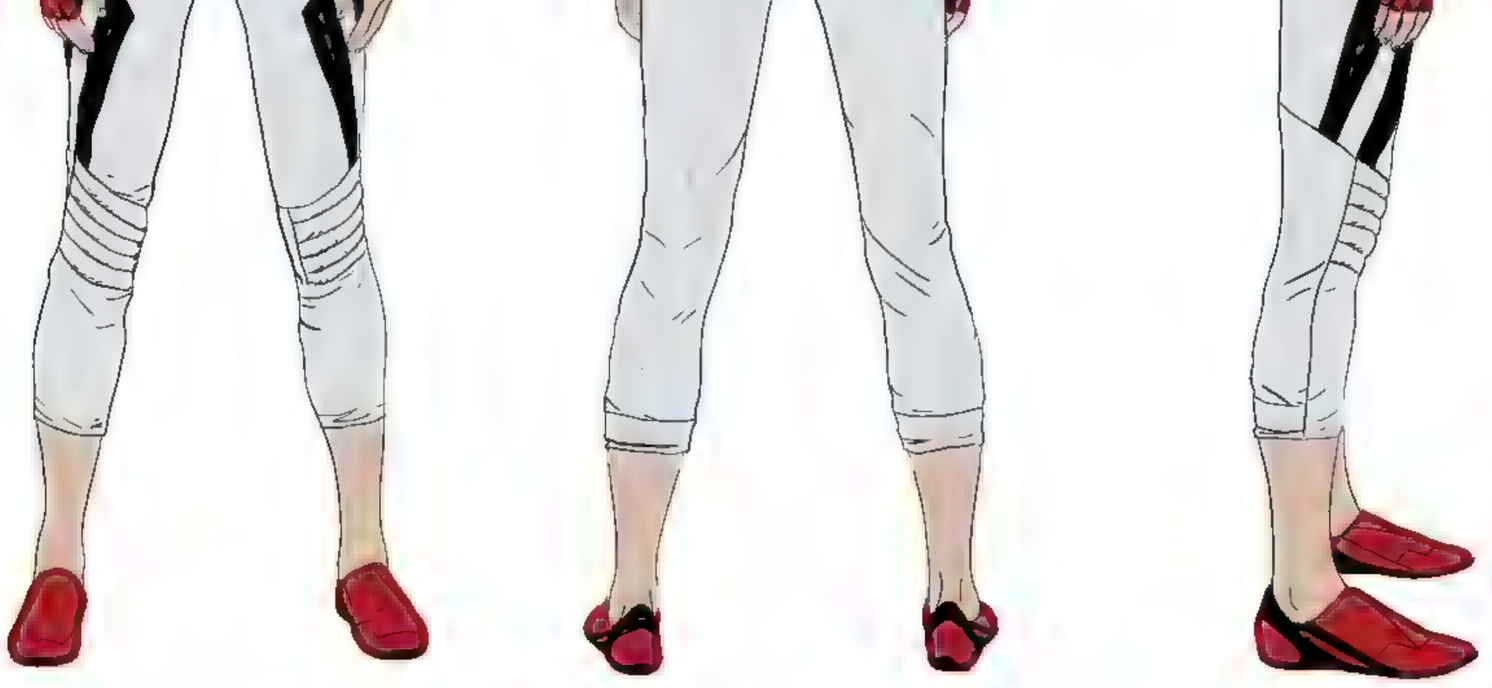
SLAM
HEY! HOLD ON--
OUT OF MY WAY!
PLAF
UGH...
FIX. THIS.
LET HIM HAVE HIS SAY, AELLA.
YOU DON'T WANT ME AS AN ENEMY, DOGEN. FIX IT.
I ALREADY HAVE.
SHE'LL SPEND A YEAR IN JUVIE. HERE IN THE CITY. IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO.
THEY WERE GOING TO SEND HER TO THE GREYLANDS.

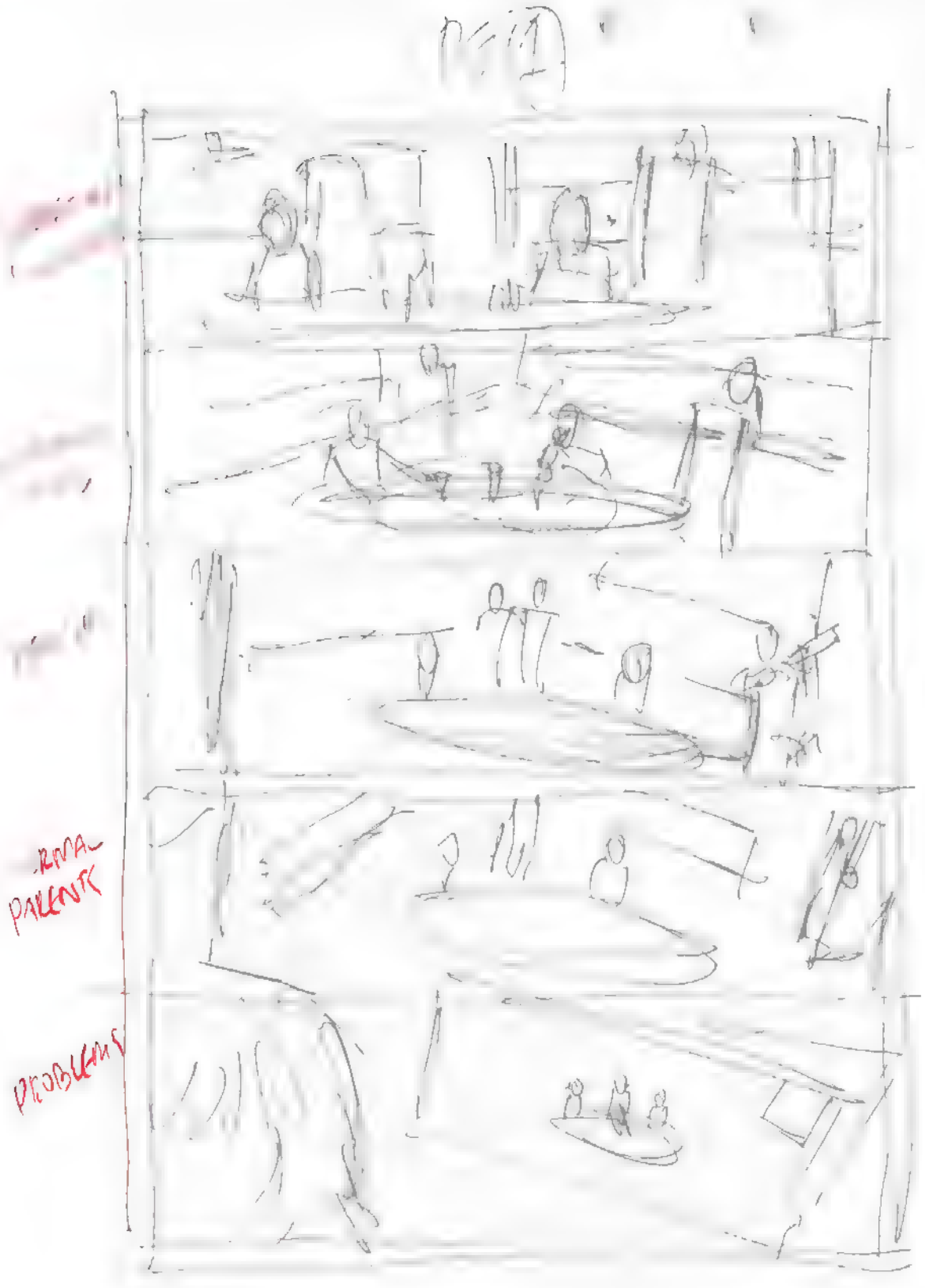
SHE CHOSE YOU IN THE END.

FAITH'S STORY CONTINUES IN MIRROR'S EDGE™: CATALYST.

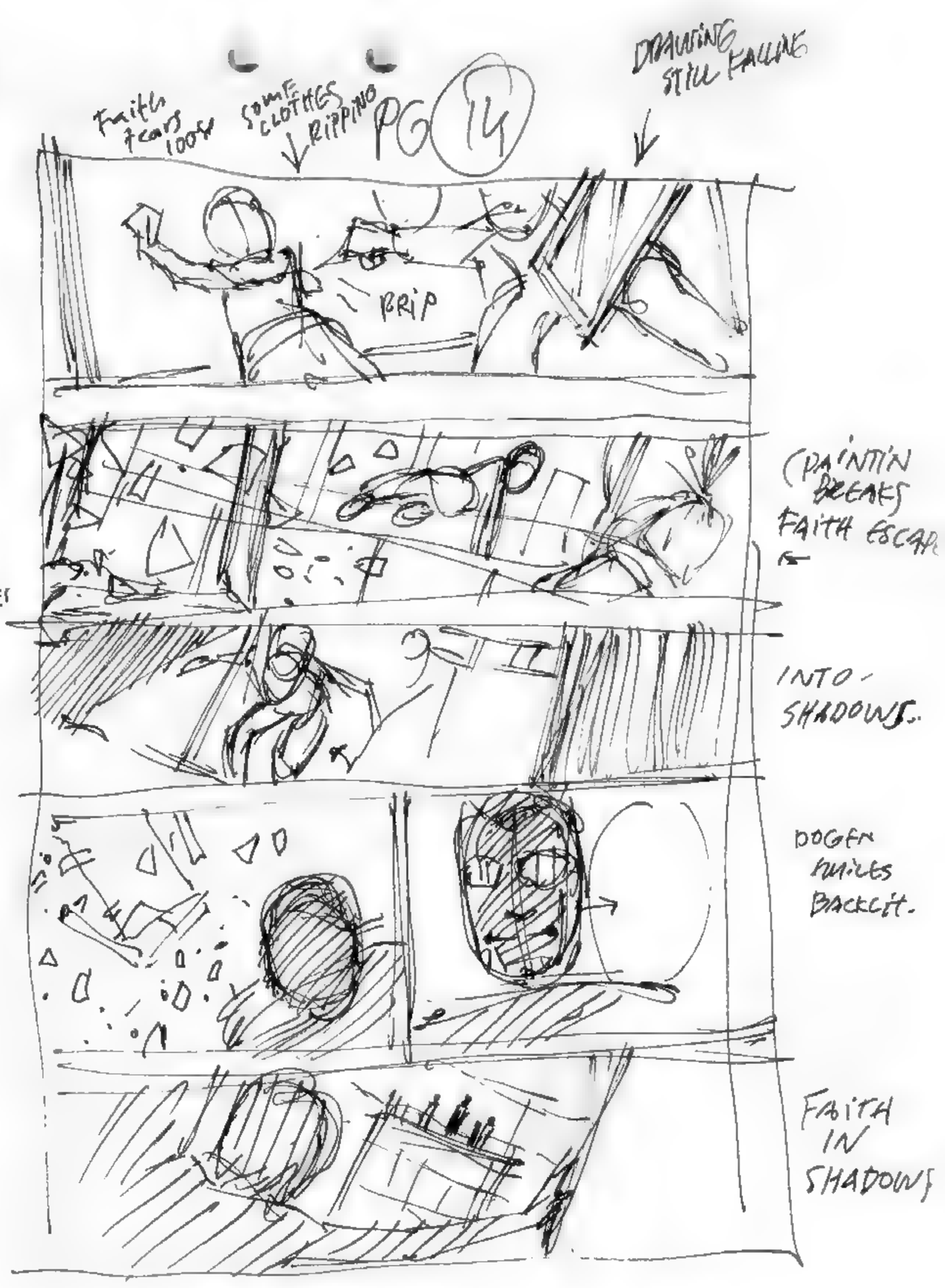
SKETCHBOOK SECTION

Even though video games and comic books are both visual mediums, the ways that the characters are realized and given life are very different. These character studies helped the artist translate the video game characters into the comic book format while retaining the look and feel of their electronic counterparts.





Comic book pages begin their lives as very loose thumbnail sketches. These help the artist figure out which composition works best to tell the story.



Here are two thumbnail sketches and their penciled and inked counterparts.

ALARM

SPAKK

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / SCIENCE FICTION

MIRROR'S EDGE™ EXORDIUM

DELVE INTO THE RICH DYSTOPIAN WORLD OF *MIRROR'S EDGE*™ THROUGH THE STORY OF FAITH, ONE OF THE MOST CELEBRATED HEROINES IN VIDEO GAMES!

YEARNING TO PROVE HERSELF IN THE FAST-PACED, HIGH-STAKES WORLD OF THE RUNNERS, FAITH GETS A JOB OFFER THAT MAY BE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE—AND MAKES A RASH DECISION THAT WILL CHANGE HER LIFE FOREVER!

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